The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

When Cleveland announces his cabinet, the wise ones will say, "I knew it but didn't want to say it."

The greed of Republicans in office, everywhere, to remain under a Democratic administration, is astonishing.

The labor bill, prohibiting the importation of foreign laborers under the contract system was passed in congress.

His Honor, Judge Furst, evidently struck the wrong key when he urged the erection of a new court-house. The project meets with little favor among the tax-payers.

The dynamite scare has broken out in Germany on account of threats to do some blowing up there too. Now the German has room to indulge in his favorite *Dunderweder* as an offset to dynamite.

The Philadelphia *Times* is giving the Louisiana Lottery lively blows, and we think we can see the walls of the swindle gradually giving away. We are willing to hold Mr. M'Clure's hat until he gets through.

The wonderful capers of an infidel who went to the mourners' bench at a revival, in Ohio, and "got religion," knocked down the preacher, in a crazy spell and cut other queer pranks, are given in another column.

We have at length discovered the real use of the Legislative Record. When six and seven copies reach us in a bunch about once in two weeks, we know that there is a state circus going on at Harrisburg. Long live the Record.

The nearer the country approaches the inauguration of a Democratic President the greater is the revival of business in mills and workshops that shut down in the last year of Republican rule. We think all, Democrats and Republicans, will find that a change was for the better.

The path of the chicken thief is not always smooth. Two unknown negroes from Middletown, Del., visited Jacob Kazier's farm one night to steal chickens. Kazier fired upon them, wounding one so badly that he died the next day. The other in his hurry to get away fell over a fence and broke his neck. Verily that was not a good night for the festive chicken thief.

When the Republicans got into power 24 years ago, all Democrats in high and low places, were removed from office. No matter how needy and worthy and honest the Democratic official was, he had to go, and did go without grumbling. Now comes the turn for the Democrats—the people elected Cleveland in order to have a change. Now walk, and do it gracefully, Messrs. Republicans.

The Dynamite fiends are in Switzerland even. The Swiss officials have again been warned of a plot to blow up the Federal palace with dynamite in retaliation for the oppressive measures recently adopted by the federal council. It is stated that the police of Geneva have discovered a secret dynamite factory in that city, and that all the workmen employed in the factory were Swiss.

A short temperance lecture from Albany reads thus: Anna Taylor, a young and pretty woman who had been leading an abandoned life but who lately had pledged her friends to reform, entered a saloon one evening and called for a glass of whiskey. As she raised the glass to her lips a deadley palor overspread her features and she fell heavily to the floor. In five minutes she was a corpse. She was the daughter of respectable parents.

Osman Digma has a large number of women in his army in Egypt who are armed and have been taught to drill.

Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Lucretia Mott, and other strong-minded women, might find employment under Osman as Brigadier Generals and such, and prove to the world that women are as well fitted to fight as babble on the stump. Women's rights must certainly take in the duties of a soldier as well as those of a voter.

Seven days more and we live under a Democratic administration, for the first time in a quarter of a century. Seven days more, and the occupation of the jobber and treasury plunderers and star-route thieves is gone.

Seven days more and honest government will be inaugurated at Washingington. Seven days more and we have the beginning of an era of economy and republican simplicity such as the country was noted for under Washington, Jefferson, Madison and down to Buchanan.

Seven days more and we have a wholesome change and an end of Republican rule which ran riot at the nation's capital.

Many farmers have refused to sell their grain for the low prices that prevailed the present winter, and are holding up until spring hoping for an advance. There can be no loss in doing this as grain will not be any lower, and any change must be for thebetter. Prices have been too low, all will admit, and 75 cents for wheat tells as much against the interests of mechanics and laboring men as it does against the interests of the farmer. We think the chances are in favor of a slight rise in wheat before May or April.

Elizabeth Bony, aged ninety-six, living alone near Falmouth, Ky., was tired of life, and barred the doors and windows of her house, set fire to the building and perished in the flames. Now if the aged dame had only waited a little longer, she could have enjoyed a shoving off of this mortal coil without starting her own fire, and probably had a cremation awaiting her on the other side. However, this way she may have two cremations.

We think that this can be put down as the most severe winter, for continuous cold, that is known. The Susquehanna river is frozen to the bottom, and is one solid mass of ice from Tunkhannock to Nanticoke, a distance of 40 miles. Great fears are entertained that there will be an enormous freshet this spring, and that much damage will be done along the low lands of the Susquehanna.

Mexico don't want the Mormons. There being fears that the Mormons in Utah are negotiating for the purchase of land in the State of Sonora in order to transfer their entire colony there, the Federal Government has asked for information on the subject from the Government of Sonora. It is said that Mormon agents are already in Mexico. Public opinion is strongly against receiving such a sect, and every measure will be taken to prevent their entrance.

Next they may send an agent east to negotiate for Poe valley or Greens valley.

The Grant retirement bill passed by the senate was defeated in the house, on 17. The motion to suspend the rules prevailed and the bill was discussed half an hour by Slocum, democrat, of New York, in favor of the measure and Horr, republican, of Michigan, in opposition. Thomas, republican, of Illinois, took the same view. Rosecrans, of California; Cox, of New York, and Randall, of Pennsylvania, democrats, supported the bill. The vote was then taken on the motion to "suspend the rules and pass the bill," which resulted in yeas 158, nays 103, the necessary two thirds not having voted in the affirmative the bill fell.

We are informed that a stiff Republican is asking Democrats to sign a petition for his appointment as store-keeper at the Woodward distillery. That a Republican should have cheek enough to ask an appointment from Democrats whom he tried to defeat does not surprise us, but it would surprise us to hear that any Democrat was weak enough to sign a petition for the appointment of a Republican to a place to which a Democrat is entitled if a competent one makes application. Such Democrats should have voted for Blaine and thus made sure, in case of his election, of having their Republican friends put into office, and good Democrats kept out.

In the house, at Harrisburg, among the bills favorably reported were the following:

Giving road supervisors $1.50 a day for services.

Imposing a fine of $1 and 20 days in jail on a person for getting himself drunk.

Authorizing road commissioners to purchase necessary and improved implements.

Confining the catching of speckled trout to April, May and June.

Prohibiting the running at large of domestic animals.

Senate bill prohibiting opium joints.

The bill to license the manufacture of oleomargerine was regularly reported.

The Illinois Senatorship has got into a queer shape. The Republican members despairing of electing Logan have concluded to prevent an election until the end of the session, when the Governor will claim the right to fill the vacancy for two years until the meeting of the next Legislature, and will appoint Gen. Logan to the vacancy. It is extremely doubtful whether he has this right. The precedents we believe are both ways. The Legislature votes every day; that is all the names are called but the Speaker only votes. Each side is afraid of the other stealing a march. It seems certain that neither Logan nor Morrison can get the necessary 103 votes. The Democrats may drop Morrison and take up Speaker Haines. We would rather wager on Haines being elected than on any other of the aspirants named.

Lake Michigan is frozen over from shore to shore. The ice is from 9 inches to 3 feet thick.

England is sending re-inforcements to Egypt.

The bill for whipping of wife beaters was defeated in the senate by 16 yeas to 24 nays.

The number of temperance lecturers just now on a tramp is numerous. "Admission, 25 cents."

Gov. Curtin says it is amusing to have occasional applications for appointments fromfellows who opposed his election. We suppose too that that they ask a preference over good men who favored Curtin's election! We have yet to learn that the Governor is a fool.

Congressman Belford, from the mountain peaks of Colorado, is a fair average of the republican statesman. He may be a little more honest than most of them, but in other respects he is typical. He had occasion the other day to make a speech in the house in which he admitted the great presidential fraud of 1877. He not only admitted it, but said that he had taken a part in it. But it is to his credit that he did not glory in the repetition of that great villany. None of the Republican leaders are doing that at this late day, although at first when the prey was fresh they regarded it with much satisfaction.

The way Mr. Belford happened to confess the crime was this: He was speaking in favor of a bill which he thought should have democratic assistance to pass it. He referred the democrats to the time when the republicans were filibustering to defeat the Carlisle three per cent. funding bill. He was the only republican that stood up with them "like a lone pine tree in the desert," and by his vote carried the measure. "We passed that bill," said Belford. "Rutherford B. Hayes, who, in my judgment, never was elected president of the United States—although I voted to beat you democrats because you had not the courage to stand up for your rights—Rutherford B. Hayes vetoed that bill."

Human fiends are not always found in the south. The latest case comes from puritanical New England, even in Vermont, where are the strictest of the strict in moral professions. From Wallingford, Vt., we have a revolting story of the inhuman treatment of Ida Terry, 13 years old, by her guardians, Joseph White and wife. When she was two years old she was left in their charge by her father, who went west. Since then the latter has paid $100 a year for her support. White and wife were arrested for maltreatment, but the former was only fined $5 and latter $10. The next night three masked men caught White in his barn, and after beating him ordered him to leave town. Both of the Whites were church members, but have since been expelled. The atrocities were found out by a neighbor, who was aroused by the girl's cries, and visited the house. The child presented a pitiful appearance. Her feet were blistered, Mrs. White having compelled her to stand on a red-hot stove until it was unbearable. One mode of punishment was to thrust pins through her ears and fasten her to the wall. Another, driving a needle through her tongue and tacking it to the window-sill. On one occasion Ida was held under a pumpand a stream of water pumped upon her head until she was so far exhausted that the Whites could not revive herand were compelled to get the help of neighbors. When in court the child's body was found covered with black and blue spots where the inhuman guardians had pinched her, while her back was a network of cord-like ridges where the whip had been applied. The girl has been taken charge of by the authorities.

In connection with the approaching inauguration of President Cleveland, two papers promised for the March "Harpers" will have special interest. One of the treasures of the library of Mr. Tilden is a good-sized book, bound in calf, filled up in the handwriting of Thomas Jefferson. It is the financial diary of the great man, kept by him from January 1, 1791, while he was Secretary of State, up to 1803, covering thus the first two years of his Presidency. Among its entries is a careful summary of all his expenses from March 1, 1801, to March 1, 1802, showing an expenditure of $32,624.84, the various elements of which are given in detail. Jefferson had as great a dislike of presents as Mr. Cleveland, and even insisted upon paying the duty on certain wine procured from the Spanish minister, who had imported it duty free for his own use. He also paid sixteen cents a pound for a monster cheese, evidently sent to him as a present. The interesting paper drawn from the material of this dairy is from the pen of Hon. John Bigelow. The other paper referred to is one on "Manifest Destiny," by Prof. John Fiske.

Marshall, Ill., Febr'y 17.—A fire broke out here this morning and destroyed half the business portion of the town before it was got under control. Loss $50,000, partly insured.

An old and a new subscriber to the Reporter can get the New York Weekly World, each one year, for $2.25 sent us in advance. A great bargain.

A DAY OF DISASTERS.

SIX PERSONS KILLED.

Wheeling, Feb. 22.—A terrible natural gas explosion occurred at Wellsburg at half-past 1 o'clock yesterday morning, which shook the whole neighborhood to its very foundation. Six persons were killed outright, five houses destroyed and twelve others damaged. One entire family was ushered into eternity without a moments warning, and several others seriously wounded.

FATE OF A NEW YORK FAMILY.

New York, Feb. 22.—At a fire early this morning, at the corner of Beaver and William streets, six lives were lost. The names of the dead are as follows:

James Murray, aged 40; Mrs. Annie Murray, aged 36; James Murray jr., aged 7; David Murray, aged 5; Maggie Murray, aged 2½; and Mrs. Vennus, Murray's wife's mother.

A FAMILY SLOWLY ROASTED TO DEATH.

Philadelphia, Febr'y 22.—Five more lives have been sacrificed to fire. The residence of John A. King, a wealthy lumber dealer, on Pine street, is a blackened ruin, and Mr. King's body, with four others, are charred and shapeless masses.

Mr. and Mrs. King and others of the family could be seen in the fourth story with all means of escape cut off. Mrs. King was in her night clothes, but was remarkably calm and bade her children to be brave. She then called to neighbors assembled below to get a mattress. They were not long in spreading the pavement with mattresses and blankets. Then lifting her boy to the window-sill Mrs. King told him to be brave and jump. He jumped and struck the mattress fairly and it seemed that he was safe, but he was so badly shaken that he died in two minutes. Then the woman poised her daughter Lillian, three year-old, on the window sill and dropped her fairly on the mattress; the child was hurt, but not killed. Turning for a moment then to address a word to her husband, Mrs. King mounted the window sill and deliberately jumped off with as much calmness as one might jump into a bath. Her flight through the great distance from the fourth story seemed to end in safety, but she was found to be unconscious and was badly hurt.

Her husband was about to follow her, but seemed to be calling on some one behind him, (probably Miss Hamilton,) when the spectators were horrified by the sudden belching forth of a broad sheet of flame, by the light of which Mr King was seen to throw up his hands and fall back out of sight. At the same time another crowd at the back of the house were horrified to witness similar shocking sights. Miss Hamilton had been driven by the flames to a fourth story back window, and being unable to stay in the room and afraid to jump, she hung by the hands outside the window sill until, literally exhausted, she let go and dropped to the paved area below. When picked up one side of her body was badly burned, showing that she had been literally burned off the window sill.

CONFESSION OF A NEGRO TO HAVING FIRED BLOCKLEY ALMSHOUSE.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—At the coroner's inquest which begun this afternoon in regard to the deaths of the twenty victims of the recent fire at the Blockley almshouse a sensation was developed by the confession of Joseph Nadine, a young negro, that he had set fire to the building and that he was instigated to the act by Peter J. Shroeder, one of the chief attendants. Nadine who is about 23 years of age, was committed to the institute as an imbecile, but it said by the physicians of the institute that he is morally responsible and that he was frequently permitted to go to his home unattended.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE INAUGURATION, VIA THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

There is every indication now of a large travel to Washington, on the occasion of the inauguration of the President. Citizens from all parts of the country will take part in the interesting ceremonies and aid in making the event a memorable one. The inaugural procession will be grand and imposing, and the ball promises to be a brilliant affair. Ample provision has been made for the accomodation of all visitors.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is fully prepared to transport the large number of passengers who will be attracted to the Capital from points along its system. Almost unlimited facilities of transportation, and a station on Penn avenue in the very heart of the city, render the company fully equal to the task of handling, in the most satisfactory manner, its thousands of patrons.

Excursion tickets will be sold on March 2d, 3d and 4th, good to return until the 7th, from all stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, Northern Central Railway, Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic Railroads, at greatly reduced rates. From Baltimore and all points south thereof, on the Baltimore and Potomac and Alexandria and Fredericksburg Railroads, excursion tickets will be sold on the 3d and 4th, good to return until the 5th. For full and detailed information, apply to local agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad and its branches.

GOOD FOR THE CHILD.

The ailments of childhood need careful attention and wise treatment. Some people think "anything is good enough for a child, and there isn't much the matter with it anyhow." But judicious mothers know better, and do as Mrs. H. W. Perry, of Richmond, Va., does. She says: "I take Brown's Iron Bitters and give it to my children with the most satisfactory results." Sold Everywhere.

The Oregan and Illinois legislatures have as yet failed to elect U. S. senators.

An immense new line of stamped goods, Tidies, Splashers, Bureau Scarfs, &c., just received at the Bee Hive.

A temperance lecture from Huntingdon county: Wm. Henry, who lives in Smithfield, went home drunk on evening of 18, and after driving his wife and older children from the house deliberately took his youngest child, a mere babe, and exposed it to the biting cold, with the evident intention of freezing it to death. It was thinly clad and the deep snows of three days were on the ground. With great difficulty it was rescued from him by neighbors in an almost dying condition and its life saved. His wife and other children had taken refuge with a relative a short distance away.

DEAD AND ALIVE AGAIN.

From Newport, over in Perry county, comes the following remarkable story: There has just transpired at the Centre township ore banks a most remarkable event, which is closely allied to the supernatural.

On Monday, 16, John Wisholm, the father of one of the numerous families of Swedes living in the neighborhood of the ore mines, was taken suddenly ill and before a physician could be summoned was apparently dead. The form of the deceased was cold and rigid, the lower jaw fallen and the ashy pallor of death on the face. With the demonstrativeness of the nation the family gave loud expressions to their grief. The eldest son in particular was more demonstrative and inconsolable than any of the others. He called upon his father with heartrending lamentations to come back and with difficulty was prevented from prostrating himself upon the corpse.

Hoping to comfort the grief-stricken family by spiritual consolation the resident clergyman remained with them until two o'clock in the afternoon. At this time, when the minister was about to leave, the son, who seemed to take the death so much to heart, was seized with another paroxysm of grief more violent than any preceding it. He threw himsef on the body of his father, embraced him and piteously implored him to speak once more and not to leave him without a recognition. As if the agonized voice had penetrated the silence of the other world the lips of the dead man moved, the eyes opened with a sad, reproachful look on the weeping son and in the well known voice came distinctly these words: "Oh, why did you call me back?"

As soon as the awe-stricken group could regain their composure after the appalling scene they immediately administered restoratives to the patient, when the minister left him, very weak but still alive. On the following day he related to the minister his experience to the time when he was apparently recalled to life. He said he first felt a sinking sensation, knew everything that transpired in the room, but could not speak; then all was a blank. His next recollection was of being in a dense darkness, through which he was led by two invisible forms, moving as if floating—nothing above or below. At last it appeared to grow lighter and brighter every moment and finally observed two shining beautiful forms on either side of him. He experienced a feiling of perfect peace and well-being and heard the most soothing and delightful music. The feeling of rest and freedom from pain seemed to be disturbed by a voice calling him. He felt a thrill of regret, then all became black and opening his eyes found his son and family crying and calling on him to come back.

Mr. Wishlom lived until this morning and then died, as his family sincerely believe, a second time. Whether the man was in a syncope, from which the lamentations of his family aroused him, none can answer. One thing, however, is certain—that for the space of nearly 24 hours, so far as the observation of the doctor, the minister and the family were concerned and so far as outward indications are a guide, the man was dead.

Washington, Feb. 18.—A printed protest of large proportions against permitting Masonic societies to participate in the dedication of the Washington Monument next Saturday has been received by the Congressional commission charged with the arrangements. The signers claim to have 18,000 signatures. The protestants say the Masonic order has no more right to such distinctions than the Hibernians or any other secret order. The stone sent by the Pope for the monument was, they say, broken up and thrown into the Potomac. Why, they ask, are the Catholics snubbed and the Free Masons honored? They say Free Masonry is of foreign birth, entirely un-American and unrepublican; its public displays are pompous and barbaric; its titles are extravagant and lordly; its constitution is despotic; its oaths are extra-judicial, which Webster said, should be suppressed by law. They pray that only such ceremonies as are national in their scope and American in the character be permitted. The protest came to late for action by the commission.

MUCH FOR LITTLE.

In this age when the events of yesterday in all parts of the world are found in to-day's paper; when tidings of a battle in Egypt or China are flashed across seas and laid at our door before its smoke is dissipated, it is necessary for well informed people to have access to reliable maps. Not all can afford heavy library atlases, and even they are found untrustworthy unless a new copy is purchased as often as revised.

If you want an atlas, small enough for general use, full enough for nearly every purpose, critically accurate and up to date we recommend the new Handy Atlas of the World, published by Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 753 and 755 Broadway New York, which is both a credit to them and to the American press. It is bound in flexible cloth, contains 38 beautifully colored maps and important statistics. Among its many notable good things are maps showing standard time, the railways of the United States, recent polar expeditions, Central Africa as explored by Stanley, the seat of the Egyptian war, Bible lands, and our principal American cities. If your bookseller does not have this excellent work, send [illegible] cents direct to the publishers and receive it by return mail.

A manufacturer is producing an excellent substitute for glue for the use of bookbinders; it is called gum gluten, and is free from smell, very adhesive and strong. We were informed by a well known bookbinder that formally he used about one hundredweight of glue per month, whereas now he only uses one hundredweight of gum gluten in six months, whilst the cost of the latter material scarcely exceeds that of glue. Therefore by its use some ten hundredweight of glue can be saved in a bookbindery in a twelvemonth. It is noteworthy that mice and rats will not eat it.

E. Johanson, of St. Petersburg, gives the formula for a convenient ink for marking clothing by means of a stamp: 22 parts of carbonate of soda are dissolved in 85 parts of glycerine, and triturated with 20 parts of gum arabic. In a small flask are dissolved 11 parts of silver in 20 parts of officinal water of ammonia. The two solutions are then mixed and heated to boiling. After the liquid has acquired a dark color, 10 parts Venetain turpentine are stirred into it. The quantity of glycerine may be varied to suit the size of the letters. After stamping, expose to the sun or apply a hot iron.

Certain engenious Parisians are," says *Engineering*, "experimenting with an apparatus for utilizing solar heat and using it in lieu of coal. To effect this the sun's rays are concentrated by a reflector, which so moves as to keep the rays focussed on a vertical boiler, which is thus heated, producing steam enough to drive a press. In a recent experment the sun-made steam drove a large press, which struck off several thousand copies of a specimen newspaper. Parties interested in thus obtaining the cheapest attainable heat appear well satisfied with the first test, and are in high hopes of soon being able to generate steam without coal or any other mundance fuel."

Zinc Plates as substitutes for lithographic stones are now in common use, and ingenious and cheap method of producing a stony surface upon a metal plate, to be used in a lithographic press instead of the ordinary stone, has recently been patented. Slacked lime is added to a water bath, which is afterwards treated with carbonic acid. A saturated solution of bicarbonate of lime is thus produced, which can be drawn off as a clear liquid. A carefully cleaned metal plate is moistened with this liquid by a spray apparatus, and then dried by heat. The operation is repeated until a deposit of limestone firmly adheres to the plate, when it is ready for receiving the lithographic ink.

The process of killing and dressing beef at the stock yards, says a contemporary, is not as expeditious and wonderful in character as is that of killing and dressing hogs. The features most noticeable are the two methods used in killing the animal at the start. One of these methods is through the use of the rifle, and the other the lance. In both the animals are driven singly from the yard into a narrow box stall open at the top. A dozen of these stalls are in a row, and over their tops are laid some loose planks on which the slayer walks with rifle or lance in hand. In the case of the rifle the executioner puts a ball into the animal's brain at short range, which kills instantly. Not a groan is heard, not a muscle moves. The animal falls like a lump of lead, and is at once dragged from the stall into the slaughter-house, where the throat is cut and the process of dressing is completed.

CHURCH LETTING.—Proposals for building a brick church, at Centre Hall, will be received until February 28. Plans and specifications are now ready and can be seen by application to the Committee. The committee reserve the right to refuse any or all bids.

FRED'K KURTZ, Chairman. JNO. SPANGLER,
M. DERSTINE, JAS. ALEXANDER, J. T. LEE,
Lutheran Ch. Building Com.
REV. W. E. FISCHER, Secretary.

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SUNBEAM AND SHADOW.

We shrink from little sorrows,
By our own weak hearts dismayed,
Hearken to the lesson taught us
By the Sunbeam and the Shade.

Came a sunbeam bright and golden
To the earth one summer's day;
Bud and bird awoke rejoicing,
Basking in its living ray.

But where'er the sunbeam traveled,
Over village, hill or dell,
With a sad yet gracious presence
Its attendant shadows fell.

Loud the people cried: "Oh, Sunbeam,
Dear art thou to old and young:
But we will not have the shadow
O'er thy radiant pathway flung."

Silently the shadow glided
From the bridge, from roof and stone,
But a glory left the heaven,
For the sunbeam too was gone.

Then they cried; "Come back, oh Sunbeam
Cheer once more our longing sight;
Better 'twere to keep the shadow,
Than to lose thy living light."
And the sun made answer truly:
"Be it known to one and all,
Wheresoe'er the sunbeam lighteth
Must the shadow likewise fall!"

HIRAM JENKINS' MISTAKE.

Hiram Jenkins drove slowly up the hill road that led to the farm-house of Deacon Bates. It was plain even to the casual observer that the errand he was on was of no common importance. No man would have arrayed himself so gorgeously simply for the purchase of a tub of fall butter or a yoke of steers. His hair was in a state of distressing smoothness, and seemed almost a part of the glossy hat which covered it. His coat and pantaloons were marvelous in their way. and his boots, which had beenelaboratelyblackened reflected back the rays of the setting sun in a manner perfectly blinding to the beholder. And yet, notwithstanding his superiority in all these respects to the lilies of the field, there was apparent in his actions a singular sort of nervousness. a trepidation almost, which rendered his appearance at once ridiculous and awkward. This trepidation was in no wise lessened by the sudden vision of a red-headed urchin watching him from the barn-door, and who as the team approached, with an ever-widening grin, sped off in the direction of the farm-house and disappeared through the kitchen door. Hiram was conscious a minute afterwards of being a target for a half dozen pairs of eyes from the sitting-room windows, and it required extraordinary strength of mind on his part to drive past the house to the shed where the horses of all visitors were hitched. There are few more awkward things to do than to get out or in a carriage when women are watching. and though Hiram had probably never thought of the fact before, he fully experienced its truth, as, endeavoring to spring genteelly from the buggy, his foot slipped on the wheel and he came down on his hands and knees in the dirt. His remarks as he scrambled to his feet were confined to one word, but that, though short, was the most expressive one in the English language.

"I'll have to go round to the barn pump and wash my hands before I can go in," he said to himself. "I suppose they are having their fun out of me in the house now. Confound it, I wish I hadn't started."

As he passed the door of the horse-barn which was partly open he heard the sound of voices. He listened, and his heart sank as he recognized the tones of his rival, Elnathan Rodgers.

"I want her bad," he was saying. "She just suits me. You can't always have her, you know, and you'd better call the thing settled."

"I don't know about that," answered the deacon doubtfully. "I've always said. come what would, I wouldn't part with Jenny. But you hang on so, I don't know——"

"Say it's a bargain, deacon. I've thought it over a good while, and Jenny I must have. I'll treat her well you may be sure of that."

The deacon hesitated, blew his nose, and finally said:

"She's got some little tricks that nobody knows nothing about but me, and I don't want to impose upon a neighbor."

"Oh, pshaw! that's only an excuse, deacon. I'm willing to risk it."

"She kicked me in the stomach last winter, and bit little Sammy not mor'n six weeks ago. I can show you the scar now."

"Great king!" thought Hiram, "and here I was going to pop the question this very night. Who would have thought it!"

"I'll take that out of her," said Elnathan, continuing the conversation. "If she so much as lifts her foot against me. I'll give her a lickin' that'll last a month."

"Lick!" ejaculated Hiram to himself, astonished beyond measure. "Lick Jenny Bates! Well, this goes ahead of anything I ever heard of And the old man doesn't say a word! What next?"

A pause ensued, which was at last broken by the deacon:

"Well, if you must have her, you must. I expect the old lady'll want something to say about it, though. She thinks as much of Jenny as I do. Won't you come into the house?"

"Not now. I've got to go down to the villiage before dark. I'll be round some time to-morrow."

Hiram Jenkins waited until he saw his successful rival climb the fence between the two farms. Then he deliberately unhitched his horse, got into thewagon and drove off, never casting a look towards the window where the fair Jenny sat in watchful expectation. Not until he reached his own door did he draw a long breath.

"It seems just like a dream," said he to himself as he slowly unbuckled the harness. "To think of Jenny Bates kicking her own father and biting her little brother, and she looking as though butter wouldn't melt in her mouth! It's just as mean, though, in the deacon to lick as 'tis for her to kick. The old hypocrite! Well, I must say I'm mightily deceived in the Batesses. I s'pose Elnathan Rodgers feels cranky enough now he's got her. I just hope she'll kick his head off. Lucky for me I overheard what I did."

Notwithstanding this self-congratulation, Hiram felt all the pangs of disappointment and jealousy. He had not only lost his "girl," but had been cut in the most mortifying manner by a man he held in thorough contempt. He felt that even with what he knew of Jenny's faults, if he could gain her hand he would carry her off in spite of his rival or the deacon either.

A week passed by, and Jenny was never out of Hiram's thought. One day he went to the villiage, and while there, standing in front of the post-office, Elnathan Rodgers drove by with the deacon's mare.

"I s'pose now he's got Jenny he thinks he's got a right to the whole property," muttered Hiram. I wish to gracious the old mare would put her feet through the dashboard!"

That night the singing school met at the Academy. Hiram came late. He used to sit with the tenors just behind Jenny Bates. Now he choose a different seat, and tried hard to sing bass. He could not, however, help seeing Elnathan Rodgers pass peppermint lozenges to Jenny, and also write something on the blank leaf of her singing book, which she read and answered.

"Of course he'll go home with her to-night," thought Hiram. "It'll be the first time I've missed it for a year. He's welcome, though."

All intermission he kept his seat, and pretended to be very busy looking for some tune in his singing book that refused to be found. Jenny did not look at him.

The doxology closed the school at last, and there was a grand bustling about the door, and an eager pushing among the young men to make sure of their favorites. Hiram was trying to make his way through the crowd, when he found himself at the elbow of Jenny Bates, and the same moment the hateful voice of Elnathan Rodgers was heard in the words:

"Shall I see you home to-night, Miss Bates?"

"No, sir," was the prompt answer. "I shall walk home alone."

Hiram was totally unprepared for this.

"Perhaps it's one of her fits," he said to himself. "The deacon said she had 'em; that nobody knew but himself. I'm glad she mittened him, though."

The word mitten reminded Hiram that he had left both on his seat in the school-room, and he stepped back just as the candles were being put out.

"Here's Jenny Bates singing-book," he heard one boy say to another. "She went off in such a hurry to-night she forgot it."

"Give it to me," said Hiram, who remembered what had taken place that evening, and with eager look sought out the written messages that had passed between Jenny and his rival. They were as follows:

"Tell your father he cheated me when I bought old Jenny. I thought by her name that she must be good for something, but she kicks and bites ten times worse than he ever told me. I wish now I had spoken for the Jenny in the house instead of the one in the barn."

And the answer.

"I guess the horse is as good as you deserve. As for choosing betwixt the two you mention, you won't be able to do that this year.—You have got the only Jenny you can ever get from *my* father."

A light broke in upon Hiram.

"Well of all the infernal fools I ever heard I am the biggest! A dog would have had more sense. It's not too late now, thank heaven."

The departing crowd started as Hiram with the singing-book in his hand rushed down stairs, two at a time, and up the road which lead toward Deacon Bates's. If he was not too late he was nearly so, for Jenny was just opening the gates of the front yard.

"Stop, Jenny!" he exclaimed, panting for breath. "Here's your singing-book. You left it on your seat. I tried to overtake you."

"You needn't have taken the trouble, Mr. Jenkins; I guess no one would have stolen it," said Jenny with a great display of dignity and making a show of going into the house.

"Don't, Jenny! Wait—wait just a minute. I know I've acted like a fool; but just let me explain."

Jenny hesitated a moment, made another start for the door, then turned and went back to the gate where the discomfited Hiram stood waiting.

"Well, she said in as freezing a tone as she could command.

"Now don't look and talk that way, Jenny Bates. You know I never would have acted as I have if I hadn't thought I had a reason for it. I thought you were going to marry Elnathan Rodgers."

"What business had you to think any such thing?" asked Jenny, fireing up.

"A pretty explanation that is!" and again she turned away from the gate.

"Stop! let me tell you. Can't you listen a minute?" said Hiram in desperation. He felt there was no other way than to make a clean breast of it, and plunged into his story at once. Word for word he related the conversation he had heard in the horse-barn, and the effect it had upon him. He was deeply in earnest, and in closing, humbly appealed for forgivness. He saw her tremble and put her hands to her face. Poor girl, she pitied him! His heart rose and his hand was upon the gate to open it, when a peal of laughter, louder and longer from being so pent up, rang out upon the night air, almost startling himout of his boots and walking the deacon and his wife from a sound sleep in the upper front bed-room.

Up went the window and a night-capped head was thrust out, with a demand as to what was the matter. Still Jenny laughed, while Hiram stood silent by the gate, angry and ashamed, not knowing whether to advance or go back. At last Jenny found her voice.

"Go home, Hiram Jenkins," she said; "say your prayers and go to sleep, and if you want to say anything more to me, come up to-morrow evening after supper But mind, don't you go to listening at any horse-barns on your way home;" and she went off in another peal of laughter.

Hiram did not wait to say good night. Whether he slept or said his prayers that night is not recorded, but its an established fact that eight o'clock next evening found him in Deacon Bates's parlor. The interview was a long and probably an interesting one, and its immediate result was that before Thanksgiving the deacon had neither a Jenny in the house nor in the stable.

Utilizing Christmas Cards.

It is pleasant to know that the Duchess of St. Albans, although a lady of high degree, has, like the worthy wife of John Gilpin, "a frugal mind." We learn that the Duchess of St. Albans is utilizing Christmas cards in a way that does equal credit to her ingenuity and benevolence. "Her Grace would be glad to receive contributions of cards which have served their original purpose, her object being to convert them into a permanent decoration for the Nottingham Hospital. Contributions should be sent to Bestwood Lodge; unless the other lady readers, titled or untitled, should feel disposed to emulate the example of the Duchess by turning their houses into fresh collecting centers for similar charitable work."

This is certainly an admirable idea, and we hope that *Truth* will tell us just how the Duchess arranges her cards. We have seen an admirable arrangement made by an untitled American lady, which would be suitable for purposes of hospital decoration, and at the same time answer the oft-repeated question, "What shall we do with Christmas, Easter and New Year cards?" The cards were tastefully arranged on a background of cardboard, tinted or white, cut in the form of a panel or frieze, which was covered with glass and framed with a narrow, inexpensive frame of light wood. The effect is exceedingly pretty, and in this way the cards are preserved from dust, and may be used for years as a decoration for walls, otherwise bare and cheerless. Texts of Scripture in illuminated letters are also framed and hung on hospital walls. These might be alternated with the frieze or panel of cards. Such wall decorations add immensely to the cheerfulness and attractiveness of hospital wards. Witness the case of the Children's Hospital, on Twenty-second street, New York, where the walls are covered with gay pictures, giving the wards, at a first glance, the appearance of large, pleasant play rooms.

Pipes of Peace.

A lady in Detroit, who does not use tobacco in any form, has a collection of pipes which would do credit to a connoisseur. There are brier pipes from Switzerland, meerschaums from Germany, clay, porcelain and bisque pipes in every style of manufacture, and Detroit pipes bearing names engraved in the clay. The quaintest pipes, those that are make of brown or black clay, are designed with the bowls cut in the shape of a turk's head or a horse's, dog's, or sheep's face, and are tied together in pairs by tri-colored narrow ribbons and suspended to pictureframes and brackets. Occasionally this lady gives a "pipe party." It is a rather funny "invitation" club, but by no means stupid. Incense is burned in some of the pipes. The ladies smoke tea-rose leaves, sweet herbs and mildly flavored cigarettes in their pretty pipes, cross their little feet and tell jolly stories, a la their male compatriots, who would no doubt vote it a very tame affair. The yellow cob pipes, tied with red and yellow ribbons, are favorite patterns with the lady smokers.

Speak well of your friends—of your enemies say nothing.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

A stitch in nine saves time.

A pin a gross is a day per year.

When the wit is in, the wine is out.—

Every great passion is but a prolonged hope.

It's a wise father that knows his own child.

It is well to think well; it is divine to act well.

One good example spoils many good precepts.

Man must become wise by his own experience.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.

One vice is more expensive than many virtues.

There's many a lip 'twixt the cup and the slip.

Every day has its dog. Some days have two dogs.

It's useless to lock the horse after the stable is stolen.

All is not lost when anything goes contrary to you.

There can be no Christianity where there is no charity.

Always leave home with loving words, for they may be the last.

Best be off with the new love before you're on with the old.

Those who live in stone houses shouldn't throw glass.

Let us be grateful to writers for what is left in the inkstand.

He who lives but for himself lives but for a little thing.

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.

Fiction pleases the more in proportion as it resembles truth.

Let us learn upon earth those things which call us to Heaven.

When love flies in at the window poverty flies out at the door.

Our actions are our own, their consequences belong to heaven.

To count but few things necessary is the foundation of many virtues.

There is no dungeon so dark and dismal as the mean man's mind.

Do not speak of your happiness to a less fortunate man than yourself.

You may lay yourself out not for much rest, but for great patience.

The little things that make up our life come every day and every hour.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.

The main strength and force of a law consists in the penalty annexed to it.

There is but one way to heaven,—the way of self-sacrifice and unselfish service.

Wrongs entrenched in bad legislation can never be converted into vested rights.

As to trouble, who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns?

But little evil would be done in the world if evil never could be done in the name of good.

In judging of others, a man often erreth; but in examining himself, always fruitfully.

When the heart is not occupied by good thoughts, bad ones are ever ready to insinuate themselves.

Worthy books are not companions, they are solitudes; we lose ourselves in them, and all our cares.

Gold can buy nearly everything in this world except that which a man wants most—viz., happiness.

The bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sweetness of life, poetry; the water of life, faith.

Hypocrites are wicked. They hide their defects with so much care that their hearts are poisoned by them.

Independence and self-respect are essential to happiness, and these are never to be attained together without work.

Any man may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of their temperament.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore, live every day as if it would be the last.

It is little troubles that wear the heart out. It is easier to throw a bomb-shell a mile than a feather—even with artillery.

There can be no good character without a conscience. But, to be of the best effect, it must be enlightened as well as sincere.

Whatever the world may say, there are some mortal sorrows, and our lives ebb away less through our blood than through our tears.

Health is one thing needful, therefore no pains, expense, self-denial, or restraint which we submit to for the sake of it is too much.

Pride and malice are the causes of censoriousness, We must seek a remedy for these evils in the practice of humility and charity.

The one prudence in life is concentration; the one evil is dissipation; and it makes no difference whether our dissipations are coarse or fine.

When you measure aught give full measure and weight with a just balance. One hour of equity is better than seventy years of devotion.

It is much easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth than to find one intrepid enough, in the face of opposition, to stand up for it.

Reflection is an angel who every day bears reports to heaven of our doings here, and when the books are opened we must answer for the records kept.

The action of man is a representative type of his thought and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within, in the soul and mind.

The unprofitable servant was condemned not for doing ill, but for doing nothing; his sloth was his only crime, and for that he was condemned to outer darkness.

The every-day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Speaker Carlisle's condition was much improved on the 11th, and his physician thinks he will soon be able to go out.

—James Harrady, colored, was frozen to death at Clifton, Delaware county, on the 10th, while driving from Philadelphia to his home in Media.

—The house of Hiram Atkins, at Concord, Ohio, was burned on the 10th and on the 11th Atkins and two children were found burned to death. "Atkins was an old and helpless invalid and his young wife left with a man represented as her brother a few hours after the fire."

—The houses of Congress met on the 11th in joint convention and counted the Electoral votes. When the count was finished Mr. Edmunds, the presiding officer, announced that Cleveland and Hendricks had received "a majority of the votes of the whole number of Electors appointed as they appear in the certificates read by the tellers," and "so appear to have been elected" President and Vice President.

—The boiler in McDaniel & Wright's flour mill at Franklin, Indiana, exploded, on the 12th, wrecking the building and killing James High, the engineer.

—Snow began falling at Montgomery, Alabama, at 5 o'clock, on the 12th, and continued at one o'clock in the afternoon. The ground is frozen hard, and the depth of the snow greater than has been known in that latitude for many years. Heavy snow is also reported at Tuscaloosa and Talladega.

—Sharp earthquakes were experienced on the 7th in the Mexican State of Oaxaca. At Niltepec houses were rocked to and fro, and one was thrown down.

—The Board of Education of Chicago has suspended Principal Barnes, of one of the high schools, for two weeks, for flogging a pupil. An order was also passed to hereafter abolish corporal punishment in schools.

—A train on the Illinois Central Railroad dashed into some empty cars at Chicago, on the 11th, owing to the carelessness of a switchman. About $8000 damage was done to rolling stock, and a number of passengers were badly shaken up.

—The American Protective Tariff Association met on the 12th in New York, Henry L. Eckert, of Reading, presiding.

—The first annual session of the New York State Woman Suffrage Association was held on the 12th, in New York city. Addresses were make by Mrs. Lillie Blake, Mrs. Caroline Rodgers, ex-Governor Hoyt of Whyoming, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Hamilton, Wilcox and Mrs. Parnell.

—All the coal mines in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio are reported to have suspended operations, owing to the failure of the railroads, which are crippled by the snow blockade, to handle the stock.

—Speaker Carlisle is threatened with an attack of acute rheumatism, and will probably be confined to his house for several days.

—A freight train on the Washington, Ohio and Western Railroad was wrecked near Guilford Station, Virginia. on the 12th, by the breaking of a rail. Clarence Washington, the conductor, was killed.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 9th, there were but few members present, and the only business transacted was the first reading of twenty bills.

In the Senate on the 10th, a bill to provide for renewing and extending charters of provident institutions, savings institutions and savings banks came up on final passage. After a discussion between Messrs. Aull and Humes as to whether the pending bill did in fact leave it discretionary with the Governor to issue or extend a charter to an institution of questionable character, the further consideration of the bill was postponed, upon the request of Mr. Aull, to permit an amendment. On motion of Mr. Reyburn the Senate bill supplyining the deficiency in the appropriation act of 1883 for the payment of salaries of Orphans' Court Judges, and the one for the payment of the salaries of the President Judges of the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Judicial Districts, were taken up and read the third time. The Senate adjourned.

In the Senate on the 11th the Wife Beater's bill was amended on second reading to confine the punishment to cases of wife beating, the explanation of this being that it would prevent women other than wives from practicing blackmail. The bill to provide for renewing and extending the charters of saving banks, etc., came up on final passage, but the title being amended, was laid over without action. Bills on the second reading occupied the remainder of the day. The Senate adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 12th, the Senate Bill for the maintenance, industrial education and training of the intelligent children of Pennsylvania was called up on second reading by Mr. Cooper, of Delaware, who moved to amend the first section by substituting in place of the requirement for an organization in conjunction with the soldiers' orphan schools, a provision that the new schools shall be organized in "such soldiers' orphans' schools as can be spared for the purpose, from time to time, as the soldiers' orphan children decrease in numbers, or as they become consolidated in the remaining soldiers' orphan schools." Mr. Cooper, offered an amendment to the first Section, that the Act shall not interfere with the operation of charitable and benevolent societies. The amendments were adopted, the bill agreed to and ordered to third reading, with the understanding that its merits would then be passed upon by a direct vote, The senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 10th, the House bill, establishing physiology and hygiene as studies in the public schools, came up on second reading. Mr. Faunce, of Philadelphia, called attention to the importance of the bill as one which abruptly introduced a radical change in the public school studies, and which would, in his judgment, necessitate new book contracts. He moved that the further consideration of the bill be postponed for the present. Mr. Donohue, of Philadelphia, seconded the motion, which was agreed to—yeas 88, nays 72. During the roll call the hour of adjournment arrived, but the call was completed and the result announced. The House adjourned.

In the House on the 11th, the following resolutions were introduced: resolved if the Senate concur that our Senators be instructed and our Representatives requested to use their earliest and utmost efforts to pass the bill placing General U. S. Grant on the retired list. The resolution was withdrawn for the present.

The House bill to regulate the practice of pharmacy and sale of poisons, and to prevent adulterations in drugs and medical preparations prepared by the State Pharmaceutical Association, was considered on second reading. Mr. Neely submitted an amendment, which was adopted, striking out the provision requiring a licensed druggist to have ten years' experience in the retail drug business and making it five years. Mr. Hoffa offered an amendment that physicians who held genuine diplomas be allowed to sell drugs. Agreed to. Mr. Chritzman offered an amendment prohibiting the recompounding of prescriptions by pharmacists except by direction of physicians. Pending the consideration of the amendment the House adjourned.

In the House on the 12th Mr. Schnatterly, of Fayette, called up the bill for the appointment of a committee to revise the mining and ventilation laws, and it was passed finally—yeas 169, nays 1. The consideration of the amendment to the State Pharmacy bill prohibiting druggists from recompounding prescriptions, except by direction of a physician, was resumed, and there was every indication of a protracted discussion, when the friends of the bill had further action postponed. The Veterinary and Surgery bill was defeated for the session by the voting down of a motion to reconsider. The bill proposing to repeal the act of 1881 requiring security for costs in the lower and upper courts in all writs of error and appeal to the Supreme Court occupied the attention of the House until adjournment.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS—

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 10th, the "Anti" Silver Coinage bill came up in order, but was posponed until the 11th, and the Pension Appropriation bill was considered, and passed substantially as reported by the Senate Committee. All the legislative measures found in the bill as it came from the House relating to the compensation of pension attorneys etc., were struck out, the Senate having already passed a special bill containing those provisions. The bill now goes back to the House. The House bill repealing the Pre emption and Timber Culture laws was considered, pending which the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 11th, the Army Appropriation bill was reported. The bill to repeal the Pre-emption and Timber Culture laws was considered. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 12th, the Chair announced as the Senate committee to arrange for the coming inauguration Messrs. Sherman, Hawley and Ranson. The bill repealing the Pre-emption and Timber-Culture laws and the Army Appropriation bill was passed with amendments, which send them back to the House. The Texas Land Grant Fortfeiture bill was taken up, pending which the Senate went into executive session, and, a few minutes later, adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 10th, after the reading of the journal, Mr. Kelley, of Penna., moved an amendment to that document in the portion referring to a scene between Mr. White, of Kentucky, and the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms during Monday's session. Mr. Reagan moved to lay Mr. Kelley's motion on the table. Agreed to, yeas 166, nays 94. Mr. Keifer, of Ohio, moved that a committee of five members be appointed by the Speaker to examine and report on the fact with relation to the proceedings on Monday. After a long debate, Mr. Reagan moved to lay Mr. Keifer's motion on the table, which was agreed to—154 to 32. The Speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Clay, of Kentucky, and Keifer, of Ohio, as tellers for the House during the counting of the Electoral vote. A Senate bill was passed appropriating $150,000 for the erection of a public building at Agusta, Maine. The Post-office appropriation bill was considered, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 11th, a bill was reported regulating the compensation of U. S. Marshals and other officials. [This is the bill which was incorporated in the last Sundry Civil bill, but which was stricken therefrom in the Senate.] The Post-office Appropriation bill was considered, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 12th, Nathan F. Dixon, elected Representative from Rhode Island, to succeed Jonathan Chace, appeared and was sworn in. Mr. Willis, of Kentucky, moved "that at the close of to-day's proceedings, the House shall take a recess until 10 o'clock to-morrow." His object, he said, was to take up the River and Harbor bill at that hour. The bill could be disposed of in four hours, as he proposed to ask the House to limit the debate on the appropriating portion of the bill to an hour and a half. The motion was agreed to. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Post-office Appropriation bill. Its consideration was continued in evening session. Without having disposed of the bill the House at 10 o'clock adjourned.

THE BELLS OF NOTRE DAME.

Toll! Toll! Toll!
High swinging in thy tower magnificent—
As on my ear thy solemn accents roll,
I think with awe when thy deep signal sent
Terror and woe to many a trembling soul.
Thy dreadful clamor thundering in the night,
Thy lurid streets with flaming fagots flung—
The red glow lit full many a deadly sight,
Pale upturned faces—hand that clutched and clung.

Throb! Throb! Throb!
O fateful bell upon the moonless air,
Could thy tones drown those of the howling mob—
The cries to Heav'n, the orphaned children's pray'r—
The quiv'ring sigh, the wild, despairing sob.
O ne'er before so sad a mass did toll;
O ne'er before was night so full of gloom,
As when thy accents clam'rously did roll,
Inviting thousands to a common doom.

Chime! Chime! Chime
Art thou not sweeter-voiced to-day than then,
Thy tones more soft than on that murd'rous time
When thou didst give the signal unto men
To kill and kill—the summit of all crime.
To-day thy peaceful tones float far and wide,
Solemnly sweet—lights still flare in the street—
But rage of mob and martyr sob has died;
Thy bells no more to aught save prayer entreat.

TWO IMPOSTERS.

"Pinkton's boy, again?" said Hannah Digby. "Now what does Pinkton's boy want this time? Didn't I give him half a mince pie and all the rest of that ham not two hours ago? Thumping away at the door loud enough to wake the Seven Sleepers, when uncle had just laid down for his nap! I declare, I've no patience with that child!"

"It's on an errand he's come this time, Miss Hannah," said Thyrza, the help. "At least that's what he says. There ain't no believin' Pinkton's boy, though."

Outside, in the angry red twilight, the March wind was howling like some infuriate demon, rocking the bare tree tops to and fro, and rattling the loose window shutters against the side of the house, while under the hill the breakers of Lone Bay flung themselves like miniature parks of artillery along the rock-bound shore.

Hannah shuddered when she stepped to the porch and confronted a dirty, red haired varlet.

"What is it, Hezekiah?" said she, sharply. "Now, you can't be hungry! and I know you are not cold, for you are wearing uncle's old overcoat? I should like to know what sends you here now."

"Please, Miss," said Hezekiah, "It ain't I, it ain't I; it bees old Mrs. Kelsey."

"Mrs. Kelsey, again?" said Hannah, with a gesture of despair. "Why, it was only yesterday that uncle was there!"

"It bees old Mrs. Kelsey," stolidly repeated Hezekiah. "She be in a mortial hurry. Her have got mortial bad pain in her bones!"

"Pshaw," said Hannah, more to herself than to Hezekiah, who added:

"Her told I to run! Then I runned, I did—an' the wind 'most blow'd I off the hill."

"Poor child!" said Hannah. "Thyrza, give him a bowl of tea and a slice of gingerbread. But all the same, I am not going to disturb uncle. He was out all night, and this morning he had to drive over the Castle Peak, and he has only just laid himself down for a nap. I'll take a bag of hops and a little quinine and some aconite, and drive over myself, with old Blackie in the gig."

"But how will Mrs. Kelsey like it?" said Thyrza, with a broad smile.

"Oh, she won't care," said Hannah; "and besides she can't help herself. I shall tell her that uncle sent me."

And with haste and speed, the doctor's niece bundled herself into a black and green shepherd's plaid shawl, and a hood from which her plump, dimpled face looked out like a pink trailing arbutus from a snow drift.

"Come, Thyrza—come Hezekiah!" she said. "Light the lantern and come along. "We'll harness up ourselves, Uncle must not be disturbed."

Hannah Digby was one of those bright spirited girls who understood a little of everything. She led out old Blackie and skillfully harnessed him, while Thyrza held the lantern, and the half-waited boy lent ready assistance with girths and buckles, and was soon on her way to Mrs. Kelsey's house, in the face of the howling March wind.

"I suppose all doctors have such patients," she said to herself. "But what a blessing it would be if Mrs. Kelsey would either die or get well."

It was a long and dreary ride. Hannah was thoroughly out of patience, besides being chilled through, before she sprang out on the door-stone of Mrs. Kelsey's old brick house.

"I'll give her a piece of my mind," said Hannah.

Fresh as a rose she came into the room—nobody bolted their doors or turned an inhospitable lock on Green Mountain—bringing with her a fragrant accompaniment of pine wood breath, and sweet hillside breeze.

"Well, Mrs. Kelsey, what is it now?" she said, tartly, as she saw a figure huddled up on the broad chintz sofa just outside the coral-shine of the fire. "I do think it too ridiculous of you to be sending for poor Uncle Zalman every ache and pain you have, and so hard as he was to work, too!"

A groan was the only reply.

"Now, don't lie there and groan in that senseless sort of way," said Hannah, undoing the layers of the black-and-green shepherd-plaid shawl. "Because you know it won't do a bit of good. I don't wan't to be cross with you, but—"

"Bless me, Hannah Digby, is that you?" said a voice behind her; and there entered on the scene a stout, short old lady, with a double chin overlapping her brown cap ribbons, and a candle in her hand—none other than Mrs. Kelsey herself.

"Why, where's the doctor?"

"He couldn't come," said Hannah, crisply. "He sent me."

"Well, I never," said Mrs. Kelsey.

"Who is—that?" said Hannah, with a quick inclination of her head toward the prone figure lying on the lounge.

"It's my husband's nephew from York State," said Mrs. Kelsey—"Lawrence Neville. "Larry, we've always called him for short. Stopped on his way to Concord, and was taken sick.

"Oh, what shall I do?" involuntarily exclaimed poor Hannah, clasping her hands. "And I have been scolding him like all Billingsgate!"

"Eh?" said Mrs. Kelsey, upon whom the classic illusion was lost. It's fever, I calculate. Or p'raps measles, I don't remember that Larry had ever had the measles as a child."

"What will he think," said Hannah, despairingly.

"La! he don't sense a word you say," said the old lady. "He's as crazy as a cricket."

Hannah went up to the side of the lounge.

"Hold the candle, Mrs. Kelsey," said she, as she laid her light, cool hand on the fevered brow and felt the bounding pulse.

"Why, you don't know nothing about doctorin', do you?" said Mrs. Kelsey, in amazement.

"Don't I, though?" said Hannah, who had in very truth gleaned many a pathological experience among her uncle's poor patients. This is nothing more than a heavy cold, Mrs. Kelsey, accompanied with a slight sympathetic fever.

"La!" said the old lady again.

"Let his feet be soaked in hot mustard water and kept warm by water jugs," said Hannah, authorively. "Give him nine drops of the contents of this vial once in two hours. Use every effort to throw him into a profuse perspiration."

"Folks used to steam themselves over a teakettle when I was a gal," said Mrs. Kelsey.

"Ah," said Hannah, "that was the old system."

"La?" again repeated Mrs. Kelsey.

"But," calmly added Hannah, "we have improved upon all that now. You'll be sure and not forget the mint drops, Mrs. Kelsey? The pulse is frequent, but not alarmingly so. I think I should recommend cold water bandages around the throat and on the forehead. And be sure he is kept very warm. How strangely he looks at me. You are quite sure, Mrs. Kelsey, that he is delirious?"

"As crazy as a—croton bug!" repeated Mrs. Kelsey, rather at a loss for a comparison, and remembering a peculiar variety of an insect which she had known as a New York housekeeper thirty years ago.

"Now he is shutting his eyes again," said Hannah, passing her hand with a light, magnetic touch over his brow. "Poor fellow."

"P'raphs," suggested Mrs. Kelsey, "I'd better get the big shears and cut off his hair. Its plaguey thick? And if his head has got to be kept cold—"

"Oh, no, I wouldn't do that!" said Hannah. "It's such soft, curly hair. Let it remain."

And she applied herself to measuring out sundry camphor-smelling powders from a pocket case.

"I will call early in the morning," said she, when the powders were all measured out.

"La!" said Mrs. Kelsey.

Hannah Digby drove home, silently and meditatively, old Blackie picking his slow way along the dreary road, while the wind shrieked and the pines rustled mysteriously on either side of the highway.

"Now I have got myself into a pretty scrape," said she, addressing old Blackie's ears. Shall I tell Uncle Zalam, or shan't I? Will he scold or won't he? After all, the man has only got a touch of influenza. If congestion sets in—Oh, pshaw, it won't. If there is any danger of pneumonia—but the man breathes as regularly as a pair of bellows. No—I'll risk it. I've begun the case and I'll carry it through."

While Harry Neville, smiling to himself in the firelight, thought:

"How pretty she was!—and how velvety and cool her hand fell on my forehead! Oh, yes, I'll take all the powders between here and the Maine line if she says so!"

The next morning the patient was decidedly improved. He was sitting up in the big rocking-chair, in front of the fire, while Pinkton's boy piled on more logs, and shuffled back and forth on errands for Mrs. Kelsey.

"Here she comes!" said Pinkton's boy, staring out of the window.

"Who comes?" said Larry, unconsciously parodying General Wolfe, on the heights of Abraham.

"The doctor-young-'oman," replied Pinkton's boy. "Will I tell her you got well and don't want she no more?"

But Larry only frowned at him.

"Open the door for her, you young scamp," said he.

Miss Digby was as good as her word. She conducted the case triumphantly through to its end.

It is just possible that Mr. Neville protracted his convalescence unnecessarily, but that is neither here nor there.

"So Larry is going home to-morrow," said Mrs. Kelsey. "Well, I declare I shall miss the boy."

"Yes," said Hannah, demurely. "But he says he is coming back again in May."

"What for?" said Mrs. Kelsey.

"To marry me!" said Hannah.

"La!" said the old lady.

"We had a little explanation, you see," said Hannah. "He confessed to me that he was not all delirious that first night, you know, while I felt his pulse and smoothed his hair. Wasn't that dreadful?"

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Kelsey.

"And, then," said Hannah. "I told him I wasn't a doctor at all—only a wretched impostor."

"And what did he say?" asked Mrs. Kelsey.

"He didn't seem to mind it in the least," Hannah said. "And we are engaged. He says he fell in love with me that very first evening."

"La!" said Mrs. Kelsey.

"And, after all," went on Hannah, "the whole thing can be traced back to that ridiculous blunder of Pinkton's boy. To think that I should owe my life's happiness to—Pinkton's boy."

Pinkton's boy himself was not at all surprised when he heard that Mr. Neville was engaged to Hannah Digby.

"Yes," said he reflectively, "if I was a growed-up man, with a real gold watch I'd marry she. Her's the kind of gal to suit I!"

Wonders of the Microscope.

In no one department of medical science has greater progress been made in the last decade than in that of microscopical anatomy, or the study of magnified tissues in disease and health. Histological researches would go almost for nothing without the aid of the magnifying lens, and the study of pathology generally would come to a comparatively standstill. The study of the intimate structure of the tissues and organs of the human body, the plan on which they are built, the changes in health and disease and the process of repair are more clearly defined by the microscope in a single day than dissection and experiment would demonstrate in a year. To-day no thoroughly first-class, wide-awake practitioner is without this necessary appointment to his office. A course of microscopy is imperative at all recognized medical colleges and the revelations of the instrument will stand as evidence in any court of justice.

Busied among huge piles of books, plates, scientific instruments and mounted and unmounted specimens, a reporter found an enthusiast in this particular line the other day hard at work on a magnificent specimen of blood crystalization.

"You are very fortunate," said the microscopist, "in calling on me to-day, for I can show you a sight you will remember all your life."

So saying, he readjusted the lenses and wheeled the instrument in front of the reporter, who, although he saw only a large blot that looked like a globule of dirty water, went into ecstasies over the specimen.

"Is it human blood?"

"I cannot tell yet. It came off the clothes of a man who is charged with murder in another State. I have been retained to make an examination of the spots on his clothing and determine whether or not they are blood spots, and, if so, if they are human blood. That they are blood spots I have already demonstrated, as you see."

"How will you find out whether they are human blood spots or not?"

"I will try and get a single corpuscle. This will be rather difficult as the clot is now dry and hard. As a usual thing the corpuscles adhere in masses. It is possible, however, I may find one by itself."

"Can you distinguish human blood by the corpuscles in all cases?"

"No, because the blood corpuscles of some of the lower animals are nearly of the same size as those of a human being. Sheep, for instance, have blood corpuscles which can hardly be distinguished from those of a man. Disease, however, so modifies the blood constituents that they can be readily determined."

"How, then, is it that your examination of an old clot will be accepted as evidence in court?"

"Because the microscope cannot lie In normal human blood we have what are known as Hæmatin crystals, which are easily procured by agitating the blood with ether. This ruptures the blood corpuscles and their contents crystalize on evaporation. In old clots we find what are known as Hæmatoidin clots. By mixing blood with common salt we get Hæmatin crystals after boiling the mixture with a few drops of glacial acetic acid. Hæmatin crystals in human blood resemble a bunch of matches. Hæmatoidin crystals are shorter and thicker, and instead of being long and slim are oblong. Hæmatin crystals look like a mass of Hæmatoidin crystals subdivided many times."

"It is very important, then, that the medical practitioner should be well acquainted with crystals found in human blood?"

"Pre-eminently so, for only in this way can old blood stains be recognized as being human or others."

Making it Pleasant for the Horse.

Mr. Torreyson, the blacksmith of Carson Mo., is noted for his kindness toward animals. He has just built a road cart, now on exhibition at his blacksmith shop, which is destined to revolutionize traveling by road and to materially lighten the labor of that noble animal, the horse, The idea is to occasionally give the horse a chance to ride in the cart as the driver. The idea was first suggested to Mr. Torreyson by seeing a turtle move along the road carrying his shell with him. The vehicle made by Mr. Torreyson has four high wheels and the place between them is arched, so that the horse is hitched under the wagon between the wheels, his head projecting a little beyond the front wheels and his tail just barely clearing the hind wheels. The driver driver sits just over the horse's neck and the others in the wagon face outward on each side. The horse is so fastened that the pulling is distributed over his body and does not all come on his neck and shoulders. In this position he is greatly protected from the sun and storm and thereby enabled to make long journeys with less fatigue.

But the principal part of the invention lies in a bellyband about four feet wide passing under the horse. When you reach the top of a long hill, down which the horse would have to go slowly as he held back the load, you simply turn a crank and it lifts the horse off his feet several inches from the ground and the vehicle then runs down the hill of its own momentum. It is provided with a steering apparatus and a brake, that the vehicle may be steered and its velocity regulated.

Several times during the day the tired horse has a chance to ride and is very much rested. Also when the horse attempts to run away you wind up the crank and he is lifted off the ground perfectly helpless.

Material wealth gives a factitious superiority to the living, but the treasures of intellect give a real superiority to the dead.

The Aborigines of China.

The Lolos, an old race of China, while thrown into constant contact with Buddhism for 1500 years, two of their principal deities being supposed to reside on Mount O, one of the sacred mountains of the Buddhists, just north of their territory, not a single Lolo has ever been known to become a Buddhist. This Mount O is certainly one of the most remarkable mountains in the world. It rises to the height of 11,000 feet. On the summit are the remains of an iron or bronze pavilion that stood near the brink of the precipice which forms the perpendicular side of the mountain for fully one-half its height. From this summit a wonderful phenomenon is sometimes seen, called "The glory of Buddha." It appears about 2,000 feet below the summit in the form of a golden, sun-like disc, with a halo around it. It is caused by certain atmospheric conditions, but is regarded by the people as the supernatural manifestation of the glory of Buddha, and pilgrims travel thousands of miles to witness it. A strong iron railing along the verge of the precipice prevents devotees from falling over the fearful brink.

The great Yang-tsz Kiang river, called in this part of its course the "river of Golden Sand," flows through the Lolo country, and it was reserved for Mr. Baber to determine its true course in that direction, its position on the maps being fifty miles astray. Within this land is also seen a dazzling peak capped by perpetual snow, and called by the natives the "sun bridge," estimated to be 23,000 feet high. That such new wonders are found in this old empire shows what a rich field for investigation is there open to the student of comparative ethnology. These races, so long shut out by distance and the difficulties of travel, promise great things to the persevering explorer, and as they divulge their secrets will yield many an important fact to science, and assist, no doubt, in solving some of the problems connected with the distribution and the relations of the various branches of the human race.

A recent writer says: My own researches in this direction have been confined to the island of Hainan, and to one section of these aboriginal people found in the mountains of Lien-Chow, 300 miles northwest of Canton, where eight large and twenty-four smaller tribes are found living independently amid the lofty hills of that region. They are called the Ius, the Chinese character representing their name coming under the radical for "dog," showing the Chinese idea of their origin. They are seen in large numbers in the market towns near Lien-Chow coming from their homes in the high mountains, from which they bring freshly picked tea leaves of a large coarse kind, poultry, maize, and herbs for sale, taking back dried beef, tobacco and cloth. They are lower in stature than the Chinese, do not shave their heads, but wear their hair coiled up behind, both men and women having long hair. Their complexion is copper colored; they have scanty beards, and not much dignity of presence. The women are very short and many of them stout. Their dress is very similar to that of the men, being a jacket with close-fitting sleeves, folded across the chest, leaving their neck open, and trousers that reach only to the knee. They wear no shoes, and the men have no hats, but some of the women wear a strange looking head dress, a kind of high paper cap encircling the coil of hair. Both men and women have immense silver earrings and necklets. They have great physical strength and can carry immense burdens. They formerly occupied a much wider territory than they now possess, having been driven back from time to time until they are now confined to the high (and in many cases inaccessible) mountains. They have repeatedly revenged themselves on the Chinese, breaking forth in marauding bands—burning, plundering, murdering—until, by one great effort, the Chinese drove them back to their present homes, and surrounded their country with guard stations.

They have three principal feasts, one in April, called the "rice feast," one in July, called "thanksgiving to the earth and gods," and another in October, called "the ball of mirth and song." At these feasts every tribe slaughters pigs and sheep. The men and women eat together. Drums are beaten and gongs sounded and they all sing in chorus. The youths and maidens go about without restraint, choose their mates, and so are married. They can ascend mountains with the same ease that they can walk on the level plain, and sleep in the open air as readily as in a room. The young men when they come of age wear an undergarment of red cloth and stick a white cock's feather in their hair. It is said that when the children begin to walk they sear the soles of their feet with hot iron or stones, so that they become hard like wood, enabling them to walk through thorns and briers without injury. A river divides their country into two sections, that on the west stretching through high mountain ranges for several days' journey, the people of this region not being considered so fierce and dangerous as those to the east. They are still called the "Ius of the plain"—a name they bore when they occupied the lowlands adjacent to distinguish them from the "high mountain Ius." They are all united under one head, but the "highlanders" have ever been the more fierce and independent. On the east side of the river is the great seat of the power, where the eight tribes dwell, where their government centers, and where it is not safe for an outsider to venture. There in their lodges, perched on the steep hill-sides, and reached by perilous paths, they live and flourish, if reports can be trusted, which say that among them are many men of wealth who dress in fine clothing.

They have no written language, and consequently no books or literature of their own. Their language is entirely distinct from any Chinese dialect. They believe in sorcery, and use charms and incantations. Many wild tales are told of their strength, woodcraft, and cruelty, and, not the least widely believed, of their possession of tails. On the other hand, many pleasant incidents are related of their faithfulness to each other, and of their great hospitality. The latter they carry to great extremes, regarding it as a deep insult for a guest to leave one house and go to another during his visit to a place, such a course implying to them some unpardonable neglect on the part of the first host.

They do not intermarry with the Chinese, and can seldom be induced to go far from their homes. They are strongly bound together as a people and readily answer each other's call for help. Among some prisoners captured by the Chinese a few years ago was found one evidently greatly superior to the others. His complexion, it is said, was almost white, and his dress much finer than that of his fellows, who bowed with reverence in his presence, almost worshipping him. He was supposed to be the King's son, and was beheaded by the Chinese. The number of these Iu people is variously estimated from 50,000 to 500,000, the smaller number being no doubt nearer the truth. They resemble in their appearance and customs many of the tribes found in the mountains between Kwei-Chow and Yunnan, and in their social life and general freedom are more attractive than the Chinese. The traveler who wishes to study their character and habits often finds himself hampered by the Chinese, who suspect him of seeking to incite them to war against the government and throw all sorts of obstacles in his way. The aborigines of Hainan are quite distinct from these on the mainland. Of their peculiarities I can speak from personal knowledge, having traveled extensively among them.

Women Who Buy Slippers.

"I ran off about twenty pounds of flesh during the holidays trying to wait on women who wanted 50 or 75 cent slippers," remarked a shoe dealer. "I don't exaggerate when I say that I had from thirty to forty of 'em in every day."

"Wanted them for their husbands, I suppose, suggested a customer from the lounge.

"Just so," continued the shopkeeper. "They thought their husbands couldn't tell the difference between a good article and a poor one. I never gave them much satisfaction, as cheap slippers have too little money in 'em for me to keep 'em, but it made me thin to tell so many people about it."

"If the married men don't buy your expensive slippers, who do?" inquired the customer,

"Unmarried ones, of course," quickly replied the shopkeeper, chuckling as if he had cracked the chestnut.

"Girls who give slippers to their fellows don't get shoddy goods. They want a $2 or $3 article every time. If it hadn't been for the girls I would have been minus the few hundred dollars that my slipper trade netted me the week between Christmas and New Year's. Even a shop girl, you see, is ashamed to get a cheap slipper for her beau; but married women ain't of that kind."

"What are you going to do with those placards?" asked the customer, as on his way to the door he saw on the counter a lot of pasteboards on which were printed, "Only $5, worth $8," "Only $1 for these articles," "A bargain in boots, $4 a pair," etc.

"Well, sir, if it wasn't for those pasteboards I'd go under within a month. Every time the average man or woman sees a pair of shoes labeled with a price, they ask; "How much were they before?" I name a price up $2 or so on what they're marked, and in nine cases out of ten sell the article. Sometimes I get tired of this and just to see what'll happen I say: 'Those things haven't been marked down at all, but I sell them for what they're worth.' That's an expensive experiment though, for people who are caught by window labels won't buy of you when you tell 'em that the labels mean only that folks'll get their money's worth but no more. People blame us for being tricky and telling shop lies, but we lie only because the public like to be caught that way."

The Card-Writing Industry.

Within the last three years this industry has assumed quite remarkable proportions, and at the present time a much more respectable class of men is engaged in it. Said one of them: "For a week I had so much business in writing Christmas and New Year cards that I had to engage an assistant, to whom I paid $10 per day. My sales ran all the way from $1 to $8 per dozen, and I worked twelve to fourteen hours each day, but my assistant only worked eight hours for his $10. After paying my rent for space I clear about $2000 a year, besides which I have 160 pupils who take a course of twelve lessons either at my house or their own. It keeps me busy, but I am making money, and don't care for the hard work. During the holidays there were an army of itinerants in the field, but they have folded their tents and gone no one knows where." There are persons engaged in this occupation at most of the hotels, and most visiting cards and many drummers' cards are written instead of printed.

Work Quickly.

The woman who gets through her work quickly and easily, is not the one who leaves everything at sixes and sevens. She has a place for everything and everything in its place, even to the nutmeg grater and stove lifter. She never considers she is through her work until every article used is in its own particular niche. She has a bag for clothes pins, and a nail somewhere out of sight on which to hang her kitchen apron; she can go in the darkest night and lay her hand on the catmint bag when Johnnie has the stomach ache, and not be in the condition of a near neighbor of mine who sent her little girl in to borrow a nutmeg, who said: "Ma had one somewheres, but couldn't find it."

He that sympathises in all the happiness of others, enjoys the safest happiness; and he that is warned by the folly of others, has attained the soundest wisdom.

"Some Taxes Drop."

"I like to know," he said to the captain at the Central Station recently—"vhat you call dose men who go aroundt und make our taxes for us?"

"You mean assessors."

"Ah! dot vhas her. How many haf we got in Detroit?"

"Three I believe."

"Not more ash dot?"

"No. How many did you suppose we had?"

"Vhell! vhell! but I pelief I vhas der biggest fool in dis country! One day last vheek tree men comes into my saloon und pegins to look around und ask questions, und by und by one of 'em says to me:

"'Misther Dunder, taxes vhas a leedle higher dis year, but as you vhas a good feller we make der assessment der same as last year. Keep a leedle shtill about him, you know.'

"Vhell, dot vhas a great favor to me, und I sets oop der beer und cigars."

"I see."

"Dot same eafnings tree more men vhalks in und shmells around und asks about my shtock on handt, und one of 'em whispers to me:

"'Misther Dunder, taxes vhas higher dis year, but we haf some feelings for poor folks. We cut your assessment down, but you keep a leedle quiet you know.'

"Vhell, dot means more beer und cigars, und I pelief more ash fifty men come into my place und tell me dot same thing. My oldt vhomans says I vhas swindled again, und my poy Shake says I vhas shwindled says I pettor go to some crazy asylum. Now, Captain, vas I shwindled?"

"You were. It was a regular dead-beat game."

"And won't my takes be any lower?"

"Not a cent."

"Und der old vhomans und Shake vhas right?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Vhell, Captain, you hear me! I shall go home. It won't be two hours before some more assessors come in. Shust as soon as dose men begin to look on my pool tables und schmell aroundt some circus begins mit a great contortion act! If somebody telephone you: 'Hello! Captain! Tree assessors vhas mashed all to pulp in Carl Dunder's saloon—hurry up mit some coffins!' you vhill know dot vhas me. I like to have you come oop in person und see der corpses, und maybe you like to tell Shake und der oldt vhomans I vhas not sooch a fool after all. Prepare to hear soms taxes drop!"

Spiritualistic Tricks.

With regard to ghosts, nothing is more simple than to deceive half-a-dozen credulous persons by making them believe that they are in the presence of spirits. It is the easiest of easy tricks. It is done either by the medium personating the ghosts, or by means of a confederate. The medium requests his dupes to sit in a circle, and one grasps his right hand and another his left. The medium then writhes and manages to slips away, leaving the two to hold each other's hands, which, during his contortions, he has brought together. The rest, of course, is not difficult.

The spirit-hand trick is performed in this way: The medium puts a hand made of a stuffed glove up his leg, and attached by an elastic string to his waist. When the dark seance commences he gets the hand down to the end of his foot, extends his foot to the opposite side of the table at which he is sitting, and waves the stuffed glove about. If a little phosphorus is rubbed on it, the effect is better. When the performance has been gone through, all that the medium has to do is to let the hand spring back underneath his trouser. The floating trick is performed by taking off the boots and putting the hands in them. The hands are then waved above a person's head, who grasps the boots and feels the arms of the coat, which he takes for legs. Of course, so long as people are prepared to pay money for witnessing these tomfooleries, knaves will be found to practice them.

Impure Quinine.

Dr. Edson of the Sanitary Bureau received information recently that much of the quinine sold in drug stores in New York was adulterated. He went to work with the assistance of Professor Waller, the chemist of the bureau, to ascertain the extent of the adulteration and to trace the impure drug to the wholesale dealer or manufacturer. It was necessary to purchase quantities of the drug at a number of stores. As there has been an increase in the price of quinine recently, Dr. Edson's purse was nearly empty before he ascertained where the adulterated stuff was manufactured. Professor Waller's analysis showed that some of the samples of alleged quinine contained about 50 per cent. of worthless ingredients. Reports on the subject, which were laid before the Board of Health yesterday, were not made public because the Board decided to begin criminal proceedings against the principal offenders in the illegal business. It is said that quinine in the active constituent in nearly one-fourth of the medicines prescribed by physicians in this city. The drug is used in nearly all cases of remittant fevers, malaria and kindred diseases. Many physicians prescribe its use freely for colds and as a tonic.

Adulteration of drugs is a criminal offense for which there is said to be no adequate punishment, because it may indirectly cause death in cases where prescriptions are compounded for patients who are dangerously ill. Adulterated quinine would not have the desired effect to break up fevers if doses were administered in the quantities proper for pure quinine. Some astonishing revelations are likely to be made when the quinine cases are brought into court.

TOASTED SPONGE CAKE.—Sponge cake that has become dry may be cut into thin slices and be toasted. It is delicate and really nice with tea. Slices of stale sponge cake have been browned in the oven and been served to unsuspecting people as Italian rusks, and have been eaten with relish.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., FEB. 25, 1885.

AN INFIDEL CONVERTED.

In His Ecstacy He Knocked the Preacher Down and Afterward Goes Stark Mad.

Clarington, Ohio, Feb. 15.—Opposite this place and about two miles back, on the Virginia side, is a settlement known as Walt's Bottom. A church, school house and grocery constitute the village. For two months a wonderful revival has been in progress there, nearly every person within a radious of several miles having been converted. Among the last to yield was a German named Chris Dongel, who was a notorious infidel. His conversion occurred on Tuesday night last, and was the beginning of a scene rarely ever witnessed in this country. With a bound Dongle raised to his feet in the rear of the church and pressed his way forward to the mourners' bench. At first it was thought he was creating a disturbance, but as soon as his real object became known a scene of the wildest excitement followed. Room was made for him at the altar. Several women became tranced and one brother climbed to the top of the pulpit, where in ecstacy of joy he danced. Ladies rolled on the floor, children screamed, and the panic spread to the horses outside.

The minister exhorted Dongle, and at about midnight, with a cry that might have been heard a mile, Dongle leaped to his feet yelling "Hosannah!" In his sudden bound Dongle knocked the preacher down, his head crushing against a projection of the pulpit, cutting a deep gash. The congregation gave no heed to the prostrate shepherd, but filled the air with shouts of triumph. At 4 o'clock in the morning the meeting broke up.

That day Dongel lost his mind, and imagined that he was sent as a special agent to care for the preacher. With idea in view, he went to the house of Jacob Meiser, and decoyed Meiser into the cellar, where he locked him up. Going into the house, Dongle, under a threat of death, compelled Mrs. Meiser to show where the money was kept. Dongle took it, together with all he could carry in the way of clothing to the preacher. Meiser, being released, followed him; but he was attacked by Dongle and nearly killed. That night Dongle drove the preacher out of the pulpit, and took his place there, announcing that he was Christ come to judge the world, and he would now separate the sheep from the goats. A terrible scene ensued, but Dongle was finally rescued, and is now in confinement.

Miss Nancy Lewis has been in a trance for three days. She is apparently only sleeping, but cannot be aroused. Her breath is short and quick, and almost imperceptible.

THE MOST REMARKABLE CASE OF ALL.

A gentleman writes us from Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., that his little girl was horribly afflicted with scrofula. Her body was full of sores, ears discharging continually thick yellow putrid matter, and her eyes so swollen and inflamed as to almost blind her. One bottle of McDonald's Blood Purifier has to all appearances entirely cured her. Our neighbors as well as ourselves consider the cure remarkable.

A bonafide case. The address of the family can be obtained from the editor of this paper. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

COLLAPSE OF A BUILDING FILLED WITH GRAIN.

Huntingdon, Feb. 16.—The flouring mills of H. G. Fisher, on Penn St., near Seventh, met with a disaster this morning, causing a loss which cannot yet be estimated, but amounting to many thousands of dollars. An addition built a few years ago was recently fitted with new and expensive elevating machinery and contained 15,000 bushels of grain, principally wheat. It was covered with a foot of snow that had just fallen. The great weight caused the floors and roof to give away, forcing out the front wall and precipitating grain, bricks, timbers, and debris in a confused mass to the ground. Much of the grain is scattered in the street at a distance of 15 feet from the building and is mingled with plastering, pieces of brick and dirt and lies upon the deep bed of snow. The hoisting machinery is broken and wrecked. The mill was one of the most complete in the state.

NO GRIPING, NO DRASTIC PURGING.

Take two or three of McDonald's Improved Liver Pills for first dose and follow with one pill every night at bedtime. So quietly and surely will they correct a torpid or disordered liver and regulate the bowels, that you will feel like a new person by the time you have used one box. Money returned to dissatisfied buyers. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & Co.,
Philadelphia, Agents.
Sold by J. D. Murray.

A MERRY BORDER RUFFIAN.

Santa Fe, N. M., Feb. 17.—Gov. Sheldon has offered a reward of $1,000 for the capture of a border ruffian named Dick Rogers, who has been "running" the town of Raton at intervals during several weeks. His latest exploit was taking possession of a dance hall and, with the assistance of four comrades, compelling the inmates to dance at the muzzle of pistols all night.

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

FIFTY PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

Lock Haven, Pa, Feb. 20.—The kindling wood mill of W. A. Allen was totally destroyed by fire to-day. The loss on the mill and machinery is $8,000; insurance, $5,000. Fifty men and boys are thrown out of employment.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now greatly pro-laim they owe their lives to this New covery. It will cost you nothing to it a trial. Free trial bottles at all tores. Large size $1.

Scientific.

A properly developed, full grown man weighing 154 pounds ought according to Professor Huxley, to consume 5,000 grains of lean beefsteak, 6,000 grains of bread, 7,000 grains milk, 3,000 grains of potatoes, 600 grains of butter, and 22,000 grains of water.

Tests have proved that one pound of powder in small blasts will loosen about 4½ tons of rock, and in large blasts about 2¾ tons. In a day of 10 hours, one man can bore with a bit an inch in diameter from 50 to 100 inches deep in granite, or from 300 to 400 inches in limestone.

A specimen of lignite from the deposits of the Souris Valley, Manitoba, gave on anaylsis the following result: Carbon 52.36 per cent.; hydrogen, 3.52; oxygen and nitrogen, 18.74; sulphur, 0.42; ash, 4.53 and water, 20.70. The color of ash was buff. When ignited a good flame was produced, with intense heat.

Representatives of the Spanish Government have recently visited England for the purpose of inspecting the various establishments where large guns are made. They have placed in Sheffield an order for the plant necessary for turning out forgings for the heaviest possible ordnance. The plant will cost $1,000,000.

How to produce painless death to animals has been carefully studied by Dr. W. B. Richardson. He seems at last to have succeeded in securing euthanasia for them. The animals to be destroyed are placed in a chamber into which is forced a current of carbonic oxide passing at 80° Fahreinheit over a mixture of chloroform and carbon bisulphide. Extinction of life is soon effected in the chamber by the lethal nature of its atmosphere so brought about.

A new form of apparatus for determining the compressibility of water has been exhibited by Prof. Tait before the Royal Society, Edinburgh. Instead of measuring the compression caused by a given pressure he now measure the presure required to produce a given compression. His new arrangement allows him to make any number of measurements in rapid succession at any one temperature; and then the temperature can be raised and corresponding measurements made without once opening the compression apparatus.

To determine the vexed question whether the level of the Baltic was rising or sinking, watermarks or gauges were set up in 1750, renewed about a century later, and finally repaired last year. At short intervals the gauges were inspected, and the readings carefully noted. The records of 134 years now show beyond all cavil that while the Scandinavian coast has been steadily rising, the southern littoral of the Baltic has been as steadily sinking. Since 1750 the coast of Sweden has been upheaved on an average nearly 56 inches. No change has been perceptible on a line which passes from the Swedish coast over Bornholm and Laland to the Schleswig-Holstein shore.

At a late meeting of the Associated Swiss Societies at Berne, M. Mulhaupt suggested the formation of an international geographical bureau for the purpose, first, of carrying out the resolutions arrived at by international geographical congresses; second, of making exchanges every month, or oftener if need be, between the eighty odd geographical societies: and, third, of publishing in the four or five principal languages a summary of the contents of the publications of the various geographical societies. He further proposes that the expenses be shared by the many societies which would be benefited by the execution of the project.

Dumont's sewerage scheme for Paris contemplates the construction of a drain about 100 miles long from the city to a covered reservoir below Herblay on the right bank of the Siene, and between Dieppe and Treport, and the establishment of pumping stations at Eragny and Serifontaine. It is estimated that for nine months of the year almost the whole of the sewage will be taken up by irrigation. The entire cost of construction is expected to be not more $12,000,000, anticipated that the maintenance of the pumping stations will be fully secured by the scales of the sewage for irrigation purposes. Only during one-quarter of the year will much of the waste of the French metropolis reach the sea at all.

Prof. A. R. Leeds, Ph D., in a paper on the "Composition and Methods of Analysis of Human Milk," thus writes of physical characteristics of the mother whether blonde or brunette, or more minutely as to color of eyes, hair, complexion, &c., has not shown that these differences are necessarily related to corresponding differences by the composition of the milk. But actual differences in the physical condition of the mother are intimately related. The samples obtained from women of overrobust habit were not so rich in albuminoids as those from pronouncedly anæmic women; and generally speaking, the best was obtained from lean women in good physical condition." This ought to afford sufficient scientific guidance for ladies in selecting suitable wet nurses for their offspring.

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Items of Interest.

Minors and married women are now allowed to open accounts in French Government savings banks without the authority of their parents or husbands.

Smokers are warned by a celebrated optician from reading and smoking at the same time. The blue of the smoke imposes unequal work upon the two eyes.

The late Mark Pattison, speaking of the desirability of condensing as possible in writing, once said: "I think it must have been the scanty supply of paper which made the classics what they are."

An express train of eight cars is valued at $66,700; the engine and tender at $10,500, the baggage car at $1,000, the postal car at $2,000, the smoker at $2,200, the two common passenger cars at $3,000 each, and three cars at $15,500 each.

London mail carriers now call at private residences for parcels, the same as do express messengers in this country. A scarlet card is furnished by the postal authorities, which, when displayed in the window, insures a call from the postman.

Eight men, all of whose names ended with the same letter, are said by the Jacksonville (Fla.) *Times-Union* to have met in a restaurant in that place recently and without previous arrangement. Their names were Wiltz, Fitz, Fritz, Dritz, Britz, Puetz, and Schmidtz.

In Piedmont, Ga., there is a forty-cent man. If he hires any one he only pays forty cents per day; if he hires himself to anyone he only asks forty cents; if he makes a bill or an offer for anything, it is only forty cents; if he swaps horses, cows, or anything he either asks or pays forty cents difference.

Far out at sea, along both the Gulf and Atlantic coasts of Florida, says the Savannah (Ga.) *News*, are several springs of fresh water. They are well known to the spongers and fishermen, who frequently visit them to replenish their water casks. On this same coast is an oil spring, which diffuses a calm over troubled waters, and affords a refuge to small vessels during a gale.

A peculiar article produced by the negroes of Georgia is called by them persimmon bread. Five pounds of it, it is said, will make nearly a barrel of agreeable and non-intoxicating beer. The persimmons are gathered when thoroughly ripe, the mass is kneaded till it is of the consistency of bread dough, made into a cake, and then put into an oven and baked. It will keep all winter, and can be used until late in the spring.

A society has been formed in Boston to help its members purchase a home or commence business when they are married. This surprising scheme provides that a member need have paid in only $250 to become entitled to the full benefit of $1,000 at the end of eighteen months. As the association has just begun operations, no benefit will become due until 1886. The Secretary claims a membership of 100 already, and hopefully predicts one of 12,000 within five years.

A method of "painting the lily" is common in Persia; for the narcissus—bouquets of which form the constant ornament in Spring of even the poorest homes—is usually "improved" by rings of colored paper, silk, or velvet being introduced over the inner ring of petals. Startling floral novelties are the result; and the European seeing them for the first time is invariably deceived and cheated into admiration of what turns out afterward to be a transparent trick.

The United States Supreme Court has recently decided that "a lunatic, or person affected with insanity, is admissible as a witness if he has sufficient understanding to apprehend the obligation of an oath, and is capable of giving a correct account of the matters which he has seen or heard with reference to the question at issue; and whether he has that understanding is a question to be determined by the Court, upon examination of the party himself and any competent witnesses who can speak as to the nature and extent of his insanity."

Not only are there letter-carriers in the large cities of England, but even in the rural districts, letters are delivered direct at the houses of their recipients. Formerly the letter-carriers went their round on foot, but now all those in the rural districts have been provided by the Government with tricycles, which run excellently on the admirable roads of England. The carriers also take with them a stock of stamps and stamped envelopes for registered letters to sell to the people who live at a considerable distance from the office.

On a certain street in Denver is a stone mansion which, with its grounds, cost nearly $1,000,000. Directly opposite, on a vacant lot, is a tent, boarded up inside as far as the angle of the roof. The back end of it is pierced with a stove pipe, and in the front end are a door and window. In the window hangs a curtain of costly lace, and in the tent is a piano of exquisite tone. The tent itself did not cost over $20. The piano upholstery and furniture inside are said to have cost over $3,000. The owner planted his tent there over twenty-five years ago, and is one of the moderately successful Colorado miners, being worth about $50,000. He prefers his tent to any dwelling house, and says he would not exchange it for Windsor Castle.

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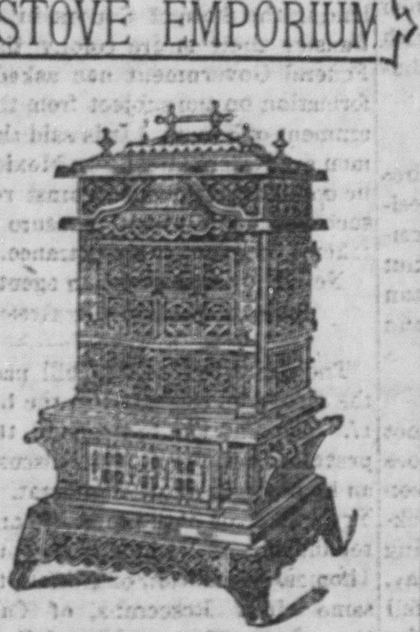

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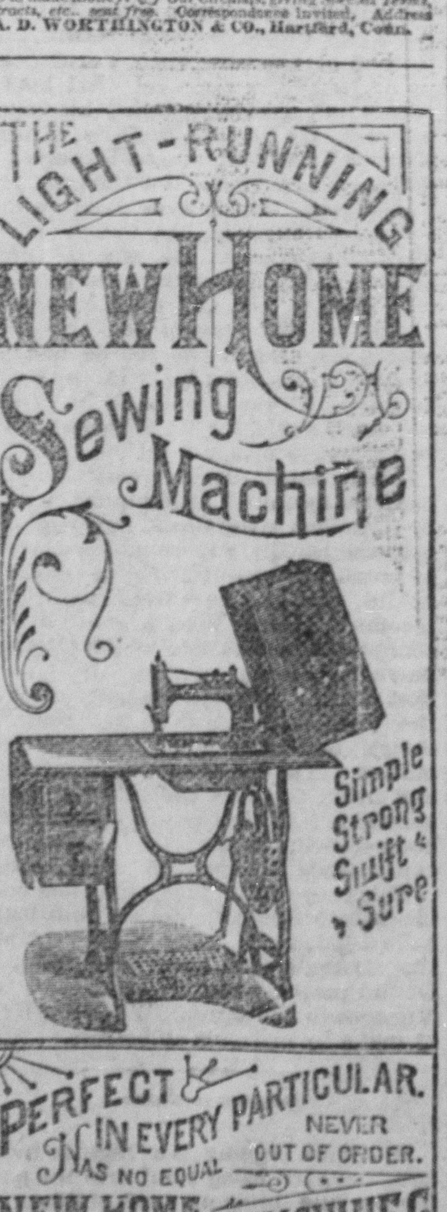

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THE SPECTRE IN RED.

There exists a tradition that the Louvre, this great square, and the Tuileries Palace, where it stood over there to our right, and haunted by a spectre called "Le Petit Homme Rouge." The appearance of this spectre is always followed by a national misfortune—civil commotion, revolution, public disaster or the death of the head of the State. When Catherine de Medicis built the Tuileries she took forcible possession of a lot of other people's property, including a butcher shop, the owner of which was known among his neighbors as the "Little Man in Red," because of his bloody business. This butcher was a witness of some of the amorous adventures of Kate de Medicis, and in order to be sure of his silence the queen mother had him decoyed into a subterranean passageway that connected the Tuileries with the Louvre, where he was murdered. The spirit of this poor fellow took up its abode in the garret of the new palace, and ever since he has been a herald of death or misfortune. In the latter days of the reign of the *grand roi* the "Petit Homme Rouge" showed himself to Louis XIV., and then followed a ruinous and disastrous war, the death of the Duke of Bourgoyne and his wife within six days of each other and then the King's own death. Louis XV. next mounted the French throne and was called by his people "*le bien aime.*" One day the "Little Man in Red" showed himself to the King, and not long after he died with the smallpox, loathed and deserted; he died as hated and detested a monarch as ever sat on a throne. Poor Louis XVI. must have seen the butcher's ghost the first night he slept in the Tuileries after that howling mob had forced the royal family to move into Paris from Versailles. On the 20th of June, 1792, the sans culottes gathered in this Place du Carrousel and forced their way into the palace. For six long hours the royal family were forced to witness a defile of the vilest scum through rich apartments. The King and Queen sat at the council table; the princess Elizabeth sat beside her mother, who held the young Dauphin in her arms, and from time to time stood him on the table for the people to look at. One fellow took off his red cap and placed it on the head of the infant dauphin, who began to laugh and the amuse himself by peeping out from under it at the crowd. The beast of a santerre, finding that this baby incident was putting the rabble into a good humor, shouted out: "Take off the cap. Don't you see it is stifling the child?" Among the spectators of this extraordinary scene was a young lieutenant of artillery, who, as he walked away when all was over, remarked: "With these cannon planted at the Palace door I could have swept the Place du Carrousel of all this *canaille* in five minutes." That officer, Bonaparte by name, was destined to be the immediate successor of Louis XVI. in the Tuileries, and only three years later he had an opportunity to show the effect of skilfully handled guns on a mob, when from the steps of St. Roch Church he cleared the same place and put an end to the Reign of Terror.

WELL-PAID PEOPLE.

The only people that appear to be well paid for their labor are civil servants, lawyers and clergymen of the Church of England. Until quite recently servants of the Crown have been selected almost exclusively from the family connections of the aristocracy, and even now, when success in competitive examinations is supposed to be the only method of obtaining those much-sought-after positions, one has only to study the Civil List to see that, as of yore, nearly all the most valuable positions are filled by the hangers-on of the upper ten thousand. With regard to the law, both barristers and solicitors appear to be licensed to rob their unfortunate clients to any extent, while the amount of money annually wrung from the people to support the Established Church is still a standing disgrace to a presumable free country. A very different state of things, by-the-by, prevails among the non-conformists. There are no dissenting ministers in England to day who draw salaries approaching in value those enjoyed by Henry Ward Beecher, Mr. Talmage and other eminent divines on your side of the Atlantic. The Wesleyans, or Methodists, are probably the wealthiest and most numerous of the non-conformist bodies in this country, yet I am safe in saying that there is not one of their ministers who enjoys a salary of $2,000 a year. Half that sum is considered a liberal salary, and there are hundreds of them who do not get more than $750 per annum and a house to live in.

"FLOWERY" SARCASM.

Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese, according to a recent lecturer, are pointedly sarcastic enough. A blustering, harmless, fellow they call a "paper tiger." When a man overvalues himself, they compare him to a "rat falling into a scale and weighing itself." Overdoing a thing they call a "hunchback making a bow." A spendthrift they compare to a rocket," which goes off at once. Those who expend their charity on remote objects, but neglect their family, are said to "hang a lantern on a pole, which is seen afar, but gives no light below."

Ladies Plush garments made to order at the Bee Hive.

THE BLESSING OF FUN.

As a people, we are given to sobriety of demeanor. Mirthfulness and jollity are hardly to be reckoned as among our prominent national characteristics; albeit we are not without a certain dry humor and wit of our own, and know the droll thing when we see it. But we do not laugh very much. The stamp that the grim and decorous Puritan and the stately and gracious cavalier set upon our country when they landed upon its shores, has never been removed.

Not all the influx of streams from many nations—jovial German, prodigal Irish, passionate Spanish, mercurial French, or tranquil Swede—has taken from us, as a people, the sober, grave, steady, self-repressed exterior, which is second nature with all English-speaking folk; yet we are glad when we are made to laugh in spite of ourselves. The man who of a village newspaper, becomes suddenly a popular man; and waking up some fine morning, finds himself famous. The darling of the lyceum is the man who successfully mimics the the foibles and follies of the times, with a spice of fun dashing the satire of his description. The ballad that sings its way into everybody's heart has a touch of drollery mingled with its pathos, and the preacher whose sermons are touched here and there with an honest good-humor or a streak of genuine mirth, is sure to be sought by the many. We all crave the rest and recreation that lie in amusement, and better than a hundred prescriptions from the pharmacopœia is the tonic that lingers in a hearty laugh.

The other day, tired and dispirited, we took our journey homeward in a car about half full of people, who, like ourselves, were spiritless and weary. An old apple woman sat in one corner, an elderly gentleman, with immense whiskers and a gold headed cane, read the paper in another. In the middle, frigid as a breath from Greenland's icy mountains, erect and stiff, sat a fashionable lady, and dotted here and there were young and middle-aged men and women, with their business written all over their faces and forms. Into this assembly, all as unsympathetic as so many sphinxes, suddenly entered, with clatter and bustle, and sparkle and ripple of voices, and little crescendo and diminuendo peals of laughter, a half a dozen school girls. They were glowing with health and overflowing with fun, and by the very sunshine of their presence, in a half moment or so, they wrought a metamorphosis in that car. The apple woman forgot that she was going home to dry bread and cold potatoes; the gold headed cane man put his paper down and looked benevolent; the lady of ice melted perceptibly, and we asked mentally to be forgiven for having felt irritable. There is a blessing in fun.

THE GREAT RAG FAIR.

In an open space adjacent to Houndsditch is held Rag Fair, the greatest old cloths mart in the metropolis. Here assemble hundreds of grimy Israelites, many bent double with age and boasting physiognomies that Gustave Dore would have loved to limn, eager to buy any old garment, no matter how tattered or greasy. The busy day of the week here is Sunday, and a more extraordinary sight than may be gained while listening to the chattering and bargaining that goes on here for hours on a Sabbath morning can hardly be witnessed, even in London. The worst of it is however that the visitor who is simply there out of curiosity finds it extremely difficult to satisfy the dealers that he really has nothing to dispose of. The average Jew is so uncommonly shrewd that he cannot believe that any sane being would brave the maladors and squalid surroundings of Rag Fair unless he came there to turn an honest penny. Petticoat lane, also close by, is a great sight on Sunday morning. Almost every conceivable article that can be carried about on a street barrow is here exposed for sale, and up and down the narrow thoroughfares crowds of the poorer class of Jews elbow their way, scrutinizing the wares, pricing the articles, and now and again making a small purchase. To the stranger the remarkably spiced confectionery and other doubtful delicacies in which the children of Israel delight form not the least interesting part of the show. Here, too, we see relays of Spanish olives and Dutch cucumbers pickled in water, herrings saturated in brine, and dried flesh of beef and mutton, German sausages and fish of all sorts stewed with lemons and eggs, or fried in oil. At Eastertide, too, there is an abundance of matzo, or unleavened cakes, used at the feast of the Passover.

BEAN BALLOTS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Nice people, who don't know a great deal, sometimes laugh because the General Court of Massachusetts early (1643) ordered that for the yearly choosing of assistants "the freemen shall use Indian corn and beans, the Indian corn to manifest election, the beans contrary." The custom is kept up to this day in the Massachusetts Historical Society. Now in all the popular states of antiquity the election and rejection of magistrates were signified by beans. The maxim of Pythagoras, "Abstain from the bean,' signified "keep out of politics," as any Greek scholar will tell you."

—Our black silk at 76 cts, $1, $1.10 $1.25 are 40 per cent under value. Greatest bargain at Bee Hive.

Superior Excellence.

The reasons for PERUNA'S superior excellence in all diseases, and its *modus operandi,* are fully explained in Dr. Hartman's lecture, reported in his book on the "Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," from page 1 to page 10 though the whole book should be read and studied to get the full value of this *par excellent* remedy. These books can be had at all the drug stores gratis.

W. D. Williams, U. S. Pension Agent and Notary Public, New Vienna, Clinton County, Ohio, writes: "I take great pleasure in testifying to your medicines. I have used about one bottle and a half, and can say I am almost a new man. Have had the catarrh about twenty years. Before I knew what it was, had settled on the lungs and breast, but can now say I am almost well. Was in the army; could get no medicine there that would relieve me."

Col. E. Finger, Ashland, Ohio, writes: "I am happy to say I have used several bottles of your medicine called PERUNA, and my health has been greatly improved by it. I cheerfully recommend PERUNA to all who suffer with heart trouble, as being an invaluable medicine."

Rev. J. M. Ingling, Altamont, Ill., writes: "My father-in-law, who resides with me has been using your PERUNA for kidney disease, which has afflicted him for forty years and could get no relief until he saw your medicine. I induced him to try a bottle, which he did, and the one bottle of PERUNA and one bottle of MANALIN has given him more relief than all the other medicines he ever used."

Mr. Robert Grimes, Rendville, Ohio, writes: "My wife has been an intense sufferer from chronic catarrh, and after every other remedy had failed she commenced to use your PERUNA and MANALIN. They have helped my dear wife more than anything she has ever used. She has now taken two bottles, and is so much better that she will never quit its use until she is entirely well. It has wonderfully improved her sight. We think PERUNA and MANALIN will cure any disease."

R. Palmer, Pastor of the A. M. E. Church, No. 192 Canal Street, Wilkesbarre Luzerne Co., Pa., writes: "Having used your PERUNA, and by experience became acquainted with its value, I write asking you to please send me five bottles of PERUNA and one of MANALIN by express and oblige, your humble servant."

Cook Bros., Prospect, Marion County, Ohio, writes: "We have a good trade on PERUNA, our customers speak well of it

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DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N. Y.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE. IN EFFECT NOV. 17, 1884.
Daily Except Sunday.

Leave Westward.

	1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.20	10.20	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.30	10.35	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.35	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.10ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			3.00	
Millmont	8.27			3.28	
Laurelton	8.32			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall	10.39				
Linden Hall	11.00 arrive				
Oak Hall	11.10 arrive				

Leave Eastward.

	2	4 A.M.	6	8	10 P.M.
Oak Hall					1.00
Linden Hall					1.08
Centre Hall					1.28
Rising Spring		5.50			1.50
Coburn		6.18			2.20
Laurelton		7.33			2.40
Millmont		7.40			3.32
Mifflinburg ar.		8.00	A.M.	P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		12.10	4.13
Vicksburg		8.15		12.25	4.28
Biehl		8.20		12.34	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar.	A.M	8.35		12.50	4.50
Lewisburg, lv.	5.25	8.55	10.00	1.05	5.25
Montandon ar.	5.40	ar.9.10	ar.10.10	ar.1.20	ar.5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1884

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
" "	Montandon	5 40 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 25 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m
" "	Lock Haven	8 25 a m
" "	Renovo	9 35 a m
arr at	Erie	6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport	11 45 a m
arr at	Lock Haven	12 20 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
" "	Montandon	1 32 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 55 p m
" "	Renovo	5.05 p m
" "	Kane	9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		6 00 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 10 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
" "	Montandon	5 50 p m
" "	Williamsport	7 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8.06 p m
arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m
(Sunday Train.)		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	7.40 a m
" "	Montandon	9.37 a m
" "	Williamsport	10 40 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 53 a m
arrives	Renovo	12 50 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 23 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 10 a m
" "	Montandon	9 16 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
" "	Renovo	10.05 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 35 p m
" "	Montandon	1 30 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 48 p m
" "	Philadelphia	7 25 p m
WMP'T AC'N leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
" "	Williamsport	6 35 p m
" "	Montandon	7 49 p m
arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25 p m
" "	Philadelphia	3 05 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20 p m
" "	Renovo	10 40 p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
" "	Williamsport	1 00 a m
" "	Montandon	2 05 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 20 a m
" "	Philadelphia	7 50 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

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J. D. MURRAY,
11jan tf Druggist.

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CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME,
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Strictly Cash Store where goods are bought and sold for Cash.

We do not think it necessary to recall to the minds of the people the instances under our own observation in which business men have been ruined by the credit system, but ask you frankly whether it is not the cause of embarrassing so many business men of to-day. Believing you admit it we desire to impress you with the fact that on and after

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26,

we will inaugurate an entire new system known as the

STRICTLY CASH OR MONEY DOWN.

By this we do not mean to say "terms cash" and sell on credit but mean what we say, and the editor of the "Reporter" cannot buy 50 cents worth unless he planks down the cash, and so the rule will apply to all alike. We next wish to show that this new system will be even more advantageous to the public than to ourselves, as follows:

1st—Merchandise bought on credit must eventually be paid for and as there are always more or less dead accounts the merchant is compelled to add at least 5 per cent. to the price of his stock to account for his loss.

2d—On account of not getting money down he must add another 5 per cent. to pay the interest on his borrowed money.

3d—It requires one third more work to make a blotter charge than to simply take the money and this necessarily adds another 5 per cent. to the price.

4th—Not being able to pay for goods as soon as they reach the store, (by having money in his books,) the credit merchant pays 5 per cent. more than the cash merchant.

You can add numerous reasons of your own and conclude by saying, "it is a golden idea for all," and in addition to the saving of 15, 20 or 25 per cent. on our goods we will be able to close the year free of debt.

Under the new system we offer Granulated sugar at 7c, Arbuckles' coffee at 16c, best home-made flour $1.10 per sack, White Deer roller flour $1.25, A syrup 38c per gallon, Appleton A muslin 7c per yard, dress goods 5c, best prints 6c, cheap prints 3, &c., &c.

Produce taken in exchange or cash paid when desired.

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N. H. DOWNS' Vegetable Balsamic ELIXIR

For the cure of
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the *Throat, Chest,* and *Lungs.* In all cases where this Elixir is used its efficacy is at once manifested, convincing the most incredulous that

CONSUMPTION

is not incurable, if properly attended to.—At its commencement it is but a slight irritation of the membrane which covers the Lungs; then an inflamation, when the cough is rather dry, local fever, and the pulse more frequent, the cheeks flushed and chills more common. This Elixir in curing the above complaints, operates so as to remove all **morbid irritations** and **inflamation** from the lungs to the surface, and finally expel them from the system. It facilitates expectoration.

It heals the ulcerated surfaces

and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are of so drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the CAUSE, consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions, free.

Price 35 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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DOWNS' ELIXIR. DOWNS' ELIXIR. DOWNS' ELIXIR.

For sale at Murray's Drug store.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair-breadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnanimous actions on each side the line. 70 chapters. PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED to the life. No other book at all like it. Outsells everything. Address, STANDARD PUB. HOUSE,
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SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our **New Fruits and Specialties!** together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, **Hoopes, Brother & Thomas,** West Chester, Penn'a.

HO! WINTER.

Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
King of the nothern blast!
You meet us all, you greet us all,
With grip that freezes fast,
In regal pomp you've gathered up
Your royal robes of snow,
And by their trailing men shall trace
Whatever ways you go,
Your grim retainers all, alack!
Make but a cruel train
Of biting sleet and stinging winds
And ice and frozen rain,
The rich with furs and blazing hearths
Your carnival may scorn,
While Mirth and Cheer may reign supreme
From wassail eve till morn.

But ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
What about the Poor?
Who've no stronghold against the cold,
No bribe or sinecure
To set at bay the stinging day,
Or soften down the night—
Who note the thickening window-panes
With sinking hearts affright—
Who draw their babies close and sing
Their shivering lullabies,
Then sleep and dream of steamless feasts
That hunger-sleep supplies—
To wake at morn with shuddering sense
Of lengthened fast and cold,
And find that gaunt eyed Want hath wrought
Its trace within the fold,
Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
Hard your reign on these,
God pity such! and send warm hearts
To all wo starve and freeze.

AN ARIZONA EXPERIENCE.

Charles Parker, being a young man from the east, and a newly-fledged graduate of the military academy, was not looked upon with sublime awe by the frontiersmen around his Arizona post, and certainly not with a fearful respect by the military.

The frontiersmen from their proud hight of dyspepsia and dirt recognized tidy Mr. Parker only as a "tenderfoot," while the older officers and soldiers were naturally slow to concede military merit to a youngster who had escaped death or court martial for a shorter period than themselves.

In reality Lieutenant Parker knew very little of the energetic west as it materialized around Fort McDowell, and what little he knew did not swell him with pride. It was his idea that if knowledge is power, knowledge of Arizona was only mule power and not to be coveted. He was not in deadly fear of that truculent creature, the Arizonian in a red shirt, but if he had chosen an individual to stand betwixt the wind and his nobility, the gentleman in his carmine camissa would not have obtained the situation. His life was not without a charm, for he was in love with his colonel's daughter, one of those charming young ladies found only in army circles, who have all the polish of their more fortunate city sisters with a seductive frankness and abandon developed in their Bohemian existence.

When not engaged in love making—and he was an expert in that pleasant amusement—young Parker sat in his quarters with a big pipe, as befitted an army man, rested his feet gracefully on the mantle, and conscientiously "kept up his French" by reading Lurid Gascon novels which began "Madame je vais vous raconter une tres belle histoire." Besides, as mentally he still lived in the east, he followed in a dozen papers the society, theater, and sporting news of civilization. If at any moment he had been translated to Chicago, his choice for the evening theater would have already been made; he would have been *au fait* with current gossip; and his base ball bets would have been marked by a knowledge of the most startling intimacy.

It was arranged between Miss Helen and Parker that when he could leave it should be for a wedding journey. It was the peculiar charm of this arrangement thet it was made without the colonel's assistance or knowledge. Lovers must have their secrets. A lover without a weighty secret would cut as poor a figure as a secretless statesman. However, the chances of Parker's getting a furlough were dim. His captain was on an indefinite sick leave, having a splendid time and entering heartily into business, while his first lieutenant was engaged in Washington on some onerous duty which required peculiar talents and considerable "influence." "One officer," said the law, "must be with the troop," and when the law uttered these words it ignored the astute captain and the powerful first lieutenant, and pointed with its crooked finger directly at our friend. Mr. Parker.

The morning when history finds him, the lone lieutenant, acting as post adjutant, was sitting at his desk in the colonel's office, gravely referring official papers to himself in some of his many capacities, such as quartermaster, commissary, ordinance officer, post treasurer, chief of scouts, overseer of schools, or perpetual officer of the day. By his formal words one would have thought him on very frigid terms with himself. Instead, for instance, of saying "Parker, will you take a squint at this?" he wrote: "Respectfully referred to Lieutenant Parker, who will take the action required."

Meanwhile the colonel was knitting his brows over an order from headquarters.

"What do you think of that?" he said at last, handing the paper to Parker.

The young man read the order but made no answer. He liked to have his opinion asked, but he did not suppose that his crude ideas would be of value to an officer of so much greater experience.

"What do you think?" repeated the colonel mildly.

"I suppose it'll have to be done," said the lieutenant vaguely, not knowing on what point a reply was wished.

"Yes," mused the colonel, "but how? This says he is supposed to be at Sanford, but the description is vague to make a search on."

"O, that," said Parker, "why I think I know the man already I saw him last summer when I was surveying the line from Gila Beno to Tucson. He keeps a saloon in Sanford."

The colonel shook his head. "I was going to send for an older officer, but if you can identify the man you'll have to go. Humph! not a very pleasant or easy duty"—and he looked hard at the young man's smooth face; "it's worse than Indian fighting. Maybe I had better have an older officer go with you."

"If you think it necessary."

"I don't" said the colonel, instantly determined by Parker's look; and he wrote in pencil a draft for an order:

"Lieutenant C. Parker will proceed immediately to Sanford, Ari., with a detail of six men, and arrest military convict John Devine."

"Just have that published."

Parker hesitated; but as the responsibility of the arrest was to be upon him he determined to speak. "If that order is published, word of it will go to this convict by the 'underground,' and he will give me the slip."

"Suppose you were to go without an order," said the colonel, "that would excite suspicion as well."

"Let it be a false order."

"It won't do any good, when those fellows see a soldier they are on the alert, order or no order. They know the soldier is after some one, and they send the word on by the underground for the benefit of whom it may concern. You will have to take the chances of traveling as fast as the news of your coming."

But Parker had an idea. He thought he could entrap an Arizonian as easily as if he had worn a red shirt from infancy. "I learned something," said he, "last summer when I was down there. When they knew I was surveying, I could have had as many blacklegs in my society as I wished Mr. Devine himself waited on me in his saloon. Send me down on telegraph business again."

"Good!" cried the colonel. "Make me out an order to examine the line and publish it here. You will have your real order and warrant in your pocket."

In half an hour the ambulance rolled out of Fort McDowell into the long road across the desert. The soldiers were in good spirits over their holiday. Very true they carried carbines and revolvers, but in Arizona carbines and revolvers are as readily associated with good spirits as cheerfulness with beans and big grocery bills in New England. The lieutenants having no one to be gay with, wondered what Miss Helen would think of his expedition, and having come to a complimentary conclusion, wiped the alkali dust from his eyes and began a new "belle histoire." The roads were deep, but the six-mule team of "shave-tails" slided steadily on, and by night sixty-five miles of sage brush on each side had received an additional layer to its century-old and hoary coat of alkali. This travel brought them to Sacaton the Gila, where Parker had been the summer previous. When the people learned his present errand he was hospitably entertained, and no warning of his coming was sent forward. But in conversation with the Indian agent, to whom he revealed his true orders, he learned that the convict, frightened by previous rumors, had sold his saloon and was about to leave. This rendered an arrest of double difficulty and danger. Under the circumstances, although the next day was Sunday, Parker determined to push on. At six o'clock Sunday morning the umbulance was on its way with a drive before it to Sanford, of eighteen miles. Parker finished the "belle histoire" in his agreeable character of "chere madame," but half a mile from his destination he put off his unconcern and ordered the driver to stop. Then he pulled his true orders from his pocket and read them. The soldiers exchanged glances. They thought the young lieutenant would not take things so easily if he knew the desperate character of his business. More respect was visible in their faces when he gave his orders. They perceived from his tone that if any one faltered it would not be the "boy."

"We will drive into the plaza in front of Smith's. Devine will probably be in some saloon opposite. If people ask our business, it's telegraph. We have come twenty-three miles out of our way by the telegraph line to make them believe it. I shall go across the plaza to the saloons. You will loaf about fifty yards in the rear with your carbines. I'll let you know when I want you. Now, drive on."

Arrived at Sanford these directions were carried out to the letter. A small but hard-looking crowd gathered around the ambulance where it halted.

"Hallo, lieutenant!" said Smith, the town shyster, coming out. "What is it?"

"Telegraph," replied Parker for all to hear. "I've come out to see what you folks can put up for it."

"Good," said Smith, while a murmur of approbation went through the crowd. "I'll take you round to see the people. Have the man put up the rig."

"Can't stop long enough. I'am going on to Florence to get their ideas. That's the shortest way home, and I must get back to make my report. Driver, keep the team here. You men can go where you please but be back in time to start."

The ruse having succeeded so far, Parker and Smith walked across the plaza to the saloons (Sunday or Monday the heart of the Sanford business) while the men followed aimlessly along, carrying their carbines on their hips.

The Arizonians considered this a very peaceful spectacle, but they did not know that in every carbine there was a bullet of 405 grains with seventy grains of powder behind it.

"Come in and have something," said the hospitable Smith, when they had crossed the square; "help you talk business."

Parker accepted and they went in. The saloon consisted of two rooms, front and rear. In the front room were two or three loungers, but from the back room issued through an open door at the end of the bar various sounds which gave evidence of a crowded table of gamblers. Parker gave his order and placed himself so that by turning his head he could command a full view of the back room. Then he looked for his men. They were already at the saloon door leaning on their carbines. They played their parts well, for they seemed only waiting for their superior before they took a turn at the bar.

Parker took a generous Arizona glass and took it up; but instead of replying to Smith's bacchanalian salute of "Well, lieutenant, here's how," he turned his eyes and glanced into the back room.

Directly in front of him at the opposite side of the table sat Devine. At the word "Lieutenant" the convict raised his eyes and met Parker face to face. His first instinct being to escape recognition, he resorted to the clumsy device of dropping his glance and slouching forward his sombrero. Parker looked at him absently, turned to the front of the saloon, and still holding up his glass, made the signal. Then, without drinking, he set the glass down and walked directly to the door of the gambling-room. He did not know what tragedy would follow his words, but he said "John Devine, I want you."

A dozen pair of eyes were turned toward him and a dozen hands sought for the ever ready "guns;" but the pistols were not drawn. Almost immediately the men assumed a look of welcome, and seemed tacitly to acknowledge that they had mistaken the intruder.

"Hullo, lieutenant!" cried two or three in a frantic effort to set themselves right. "Hullo! Come in, come in. Glad to see you. Barkeeper, something for the lieutenant. Come in."

"Thank you," said Parker, wondering what deceit this greeting was meant to cover. "I'm on business, and business comes first. Come Johnny, I want you."

"What! what Johnny? What's he done?" they cried in grieved surprise. "Now, lieutenant, you don't want Johnny, do you?"

Parker made no reply but he kept his eye wearily on the crowd.

Devine threw down his cards as if in despair. "All right; I've got to go. This thing has been banging over me for a year, and I'm glad it's come."

"But don't be in a rush," cried the others; "don't be in a rush, lieutenant. Have a drink. Come in and sit down. We ain't seen you in years."

Parker was so dumbfounded by this continued politeness that he looked about for the cause. It was evident. A big sergeant stood behind him with two cocked revolvers aimed at the crowd; on each side of the door were soldiers with pointed carbines.

The Arizona desperado understands the doctrine of chances as well as the rest of us.

Devine arose to follow. He looked mournfully at his big pile of chips.

"Who's banker?" asked Parker, who, being a pretty "stiff" poker player himself, understood Devine's feeling. "Banker, cash Johnny's chips. Sorry I can't let him stay so that you can have back at him. but the money's his."

The disappointed banker made the exchange.

When the party were taking Devine to his house, where the convict wished to say goodbye to his wife, a horseman passed them at full speed going toward Florence, a little town five miles to the east. This incident did not escape the unsophisticated lieutenant.

He sent an orderly for the ambulance and hurried Devine through his farewells. When the wagon drove up he was ready. Everybody was mounted. The convict had the appearance of being perfectly hopeless.

"Which way?" says the driver. Parker looked Devine keenly in the face and answered, "Back through Sacaton."

The convict dropped his head, and his hopelessness was no longer assumed.

"Our friend on the horse will prepare his ambush for nothing, won't he?" asked Parker.

"He just will," replied the convict with a laugh.

That night at ten, having driven eighty-three miles since nine in the morning, the detail arrived at the fort and Devine was secured in the postguard house.

The colonel was delighted and surprised.

"I spoke," said he, "of having another officer come here. I think I had better have him come now and give you a leave."

"Thank you," said the bold lieutenant; then he explained that leaves were best for wedding journeys, and so led up to a full revelation

"In that case," replied the colonel, with a dusty, Arizona wit, "I will send for my other daughter and give Helen a leave too."

Settled on the Spot.

After standing in front of the store for several minutes, seemingly undecided what to do, he entered and asked for the proprietor and then began:

"My ole woman was gwine' long yere las' night an' fell down on your sidewalk an' busted her elbow."

"Ah! Well, being you are a poor man I'll make the charges as light as possible!"

"Bnt dat hain't de case, sah. A lawyer tells me dat you is 'sponsible for dat slippery sidewalk, an' dat I kin git damages."

"Exactly; but you don't understand the matter. In the first place you must fee your lawyer and put up for the court expenses. Then you prove that I own the sidewalk. Then you prove that your wife was not guilty of contributory negligence. Then you prove that your wife didn't bust her elbow by falling down stairs. Then I appeal the case and the higher court grants a new trial. By that time your wife and her busted elbow are dead and buried and you are married again and you offer to settle for five pounds of brown sugar."

"Fo' de Lawd! but has I got to wade frew all dat?"

"All that and more. The grocery business is cut so close that I shall probably be a bankrupt by April, and then what good will a judgment do you?"

"Dat's so; dat's so."

"Or the case may hang in the Supreme Court until both of us are dead."

"I see. And you would gin two pounds of brown sugar to settle de case now?"

"Well, yes."

"Den you may do it up, an' arter die de ole woman takes de odder side of ds street or we dissolve partnership! I spected ebery minit you war gwine to twist it around to levy on my household goods, an' if I'm two pounds of sugar ahead I want to close de case to once afore you bring in a bill for contributory piracy!"

It is stated in the *Cosmosles Mondes* that in the city of Utrecht which is supplied with an exceedingly pure water, it has been found necessary to make use of tin service pipes coated externally with lead.

The Old Hunters Once More.

When the old hunters came together they talked up the celebration of Abe's 85th birthday, which occurs early in February, and it was agreed by the old men, if the weather was suitable, to have a shooting match on the north meadow, the one who made the poorest string to pay for a turkey dinner to be served at Merrill's cafe.

When this was settled, the back-log question came up for discussion, and this well-worn subject was made threadbare, Old Abe still contending that it wouldn't explode, and Uncle Ben insisting that it would.

"But there's no use talking about it any more," said uncle Ben, "though it is mighty strange, if Abe has got confidence in his own position, that he should run so when a piece of the powdered log was thrown upon the fire."

"I didn't jump through the window," he retorted with spirit.

The Squire smilingly assented by a nod of his head.

"What did you do?" said Uncle Ben, a little crustily, looking at the Squire.

"He sought a place of danger," replied Old Abe, "by getting under the table, where, if the log exploded, it would have made a clean sweep."

"There was no possible danger," answered the Squire; "you know, Abe, it couldn't explode," and his eye twinkled with fun at this bull's eye shot.

"Well," said Uncle Ben, "when Abe was telling about touching off that powder in the aperature of the Bolton cave, last week, it called to mind a little incident I once had at that identical spot. I was out there in Bolton one lovely October day, back in '45, in company with George Cook, partridge shooting. We took a lunch at noon somewhere near the present railroad station, though there was no railroad through there then. We took our lunch at a private house, and the good housewife told us all about the Bolton cave—a spot, by the way, that I had never heard of before. According to the good lady, our informant, a tradition had come down from the early settlement that a squaw once attempted to explore the cave, which had to be entered by the narrowest conceivable entranceway, but that she was never heard of again."

"Was curiosity her motive?" we questioned.

"No: she was promised a gallon of rum if she made her way through into the cave."

"What did tradition say became of her?"

"It was believed that she reached a deep cavern in the bosom of the rocks, and fell off into its unknown depths."

"Is it known there is a cavern there?"

"Oh, yes," she answered with an air of belief; "several Bolton young men have crawled in until they heard the noise of falling waters."

"George stumped me to explore it with him and we entered the passageway with much confidence. For the first few feet we crawled along well enough, but after a while it became more difficult to worm our way along. I had George by the ankles, so that if he came to the falling-off place I could hold him from dropping over. When I got so that it was tight fitting for my body, I began to repent of undertaking the job. It seemed to me that we should get stuck there, and as no one saw us go in, of course our fate in results would have equaled the fate of the old squaw. Suppose the hill of rock should settle ever so little. The very thought made me uncomfortable. I suggested to George that we snonld back out."

"'No,' said he, with provoking coolness. 'let's us keep on.'

"Then I tried to scare him into a retreat, but the Cook blood doesn't scare, easily, and he kept on worming himself along. But there was one thing George never did like; he abhorred snakes. So I tried the snake dodge. I very quietly remarked: 'George, this is October, you know.'"

"Well, what of it?" asked he.

"Snakes go into winter quarters in October."

I felt a little nervous twitching in his right leg but he still slowly pushed ahead. He had too much pride to yield at once. In a minute, however, he said, "here is a kind of a projection, which may trouble us to get past."

"Well, go ahead," said I.

"I thought you wanted to back out," said he.

"I have changed my mind. Go ahead."

"So have I," he said, and he began to push back, doubtless thinking of those snakes.

"Did you hear the falling waters?" asked the Squire.

After we came out we partook of some sweetened water which George brought along in a flask. It came from Asa Farwell's and it was prime—the best water we ever tasted.

Pomp came in with a fresh mug of cider when the story ended and the conversation took a wide range, and among other things the question if a rifle bullet could be made to deviate from a straight course, came up, and as it was impossible for the old hunters to agree upon any one thing, Abe took the affirmative and Uncle Ben the negative of the question, and the discussion waxed warm. The Squire listened to the arguments for a full hour without saying a word, when he was appealed to to express an opinion.

"Why," said the Squire, "I heard this question talked up years ago. A young Hartford sportsman contended that a rifle could be made to shoot round a corner, if the rifle could be moved swiftly enough at the instant of explosion. He maintained that the ball would describe a curve if in swift motion when discharged. The other side stoutly contented that no matter how swiftly the rifle was moved, that when the ball left the muzzle it must pursue a straight line. They had just as warm an arguement as you have had, and when they got through they were as wide apart as ever. Just as they cooled down 'Uncle Sam 'Smith, one of Colt's workmen, came in, and he was appealed to for an opinion in the matter. Each side gave him their arguments, and the old patriarch, as 'Uncle Sam' was sometimes called, seemed to be disgusted at having been called upon for an opinion on such a question. He was not disposed to treat it seriously until the young sportsman insisted on his giving an opinion.

'Well, state the question,' said Uncle Sam.

"I will state it plainly and in a few words," said the youthful rifleman with a proud look of triumph. Here is the question: "Can a rifle shoot round a mountain?"

"Yes," roared Uncle Sam, "and through it if it as soft as your head."

"Did this end the discussion?" asked Uncle Ben.

"No," answered the Squire.

"Of course not," said old Abe a little stiffly.

"They finally decided upon a test," contined the Squire. "It was agreed to purchase some Roman candles and try the experiment. If P., the young rifleman, could make one of the rocket balls describe anything approaching a circle he was to carry the point, but if he failed to make one of the balls of fire deviate from a straight line either to the right or left, he should give up the argument and own up beat. The trial was made and P. lost."

"I don't give it up," said Abe.

"Of course not," put in Uncle Ben, sarcastically. "Suppose you test it," he continued.

"I'll test it with a shot gun. When we go out to the target shoot on my birthday, I will load my single-barrel gun with No. 1 shot and place Uncle Ben behind one of the abutments of the railroad bridge, and I'll see if I can't swing shot enough round on him to warm up his jacket. Come! What do you say to that.

"I'll agree to it," said Uncle Ben. "I'd be as safe as that fox was you didn't fire at when you sang out, "There he goes! there he goes!"

This was always a sore spot with Abe, and he got up and gave a sleepy yawn, which was a signal for the old man to go home.

Hard to be Bad.

My, son, you say it is "so hard to be good?" You say it is easier to break all of the Ten Commandments than it is to keep one of them. Well, you mistake. It isn't hard to be good. It's hard to be bad. Ah, yes, my boy, it's hard to be bad, Not right at the time? Oh, no! The wine is sparkling, the songs are stirring, the stories are brimming with humor and the air is full of laughter. You are just as bad as you know how to be, and it is lots of fun to be bad, and you never want to be good—oh, yes, it seems to be very easy and very delightful to be bad at night. But the next morning, my boy? Where is the difficulty then? Who feels serious in the morning? Whose head can't be covered with a tub? Who is afraid and ashamed to go out on the street and meet people? Who doesn't want to see anybody? Who wants to hide? Who wonders where he was last night, and whom he met, and who saw him, and what he said, and where he went, and how he did? Not the boy who went to the sociable and ate cast iron poundcake and washed it down with faded lemonade. Not the young man who passed the evening in the company of the goody, goody at the debating society. Ah, no. He didn't hear the rollicking songs that you heard, my boy, and he didn't hear the racy stories that "broke you all up." But he is feeling much better than you are this morning. He finds it easy to be "good;" very easy indeed. But to be bad, to have the headache, to have a sour, rebellious stomach, to have uncertain eyes, to have a treacherous memory, to have a sense of shame, to have a dread of sunshine and a horror of daylight, to have a set of quivering nerves and a faltering speech, to have a raging thirst that water cannot appease and a gnawing hunger that loathes food, to have a dread of meeting your mother, my boy, and a fear of seeing your sister, and a shame of speaking to your good old father—this is hard, my son. This is being "bad." And—look me in the eye, Telemachus, look me in the eye—honestly now, honor bright, do you think this is easier than being "good?" My dear boy, you may call your "good" friend a milksop and a "mammy boy" if you will, and you may in your better moments sometimes say you would like to be "good," but it's so hard, bnt just weigh the "good" and the "bad," weigh them honestly, and tell me, tell me honestly, which is the harder, to be "good or to be "bad." Ah, my boy, it is easier to be "good." "The way of the transgressor is hard."

Sir Julius Benedict and His Friends.

When the history of music and musicians has been completed to the end of the present century, the position occupied in its annals by Sir Julius Benedict will be found in many respects without a parallel. To very few musicians eminent in several departments of their profession is given to celebrate their fiftieth annual concert, nor does a case frequently occur of a composer in his eightieth year producing an oratorio from his own pen. These circumstances would alone form a sufficient claim to honorable remembrances, but—still keeping aside Sir Julius Bededict's right to be considered as a representative musician of his time—there are other respects in which his career merits more than ordinary distinction. The opportunities which he has enjoyed of holding intercourse with many of the great creators of musical composition are, we think, unique. Benedict knew Beethoven in 1827, and he had the honor of being not only a pupil but a friend of both Weber and Hummel. Mendelssohn, he numbered among the companions of his youth, and later on, while in Paris, he was on the most intimate terms with Rossini, Auber, Meyerbeer, Berlioz, Herald, Halevy and others distinguished in the musical world. In our own country, during his long and honorable career, now extending over half a century, he has been the friend, and not infrequently the patron, of most of the eminent musicians of his time, and has gained for himself a position in our midst such as no foreigner has succeeded in attaining since the days of Handel.

The best baking powders are composed of bitartrate of potash (cream of tartar), tartaric acid, carbonate of ammonia, and soda bicarbonate, bound together by a little starch.

Marrying an Heiress.

"Congratulate me," said Harry Vernon to Albert Courtney. You can guess for what."

"You are engaged to Miss Townsend?"

"Yes."

"I do with all my heart. But I am sorry she is an heiress."

"Well, now, that is odd."

"Not so odd as you think. Have you ever thought, Harry, what the marrying of an heiress really means?"

"It means being the envy of all the other young fellows; having a splendid wedding; with 'lots of tin' in prospect some day."

"That's it. It's the lot of tin in prospect some day that makes all the mischief."

"How so?"

"I will tell you. Take two girls, one brought up as an heiress and one with little or no expectations. The latter has no absurd ideas of position to keep up. If she has taste she will look as well in a chintz as others do in silks. She will get up an entertainment, and you will be surprised how little it costs.

"With such a wife a man can live on two-thirds of what he would otherwise have to spend; and from those savings alone he will grow comparatively well off in time."

"I know who sat for that picture, old fellow. But Anne certainly is a treasure. Now fire away at me and Mary."

"It is not of Miss Townsend, individually, I shall speak; it is the class. A girl brought up with the notion that she is to be rich must be almost more than mortal not to imbibe notions of her own importance. What are luxuries to others become, through long use, only necessaries to her. How is it possible she should escape being selfish?"

"But her husband will have some income, and her fortune, when it comes, will help that out."

"There is nothing like figures."

"Very well."

"Now, when a girl, with twenty thousand in expectancey, marries, she spends, generally, a thousand a year more than if she had no fortune in prospect. If twenty years elapse before her portion falls to her the whole of it has been spent before it arrives, and twenty years is not, in the average, an excessive time to have to wait. But in fact, if the loss on interest is taken into account, the twenty thousand will have been expended before."

"But you don't mean to say that we will spend a thousand a year more than you and Anne?"

"I don't mean to make any personal application of my remarks, Harry. That I leave for yourself."

"If I wasn't the best natured fellow in the world I should get angry. But I know it's all nonsense what you have been saying. You only wish to croak a little; you always would croak, you know."

The two friends were married about the same time. Both moved into the same block, paid the same amount of rent, and seemed to start life almost exactly alike. It was not long, however, before Courtney's predictions began to be realized. Mrs. Vernon soon found that she could not do without an extra servant. Then she rarely went out into the kitchen, never having been taught anything about cooking. This made her table cost more than Mrs. Courtney's.

She had a false notion, only too common, that drudgery was not lady-like, and hence neglected a proper supervision of her house. Her unmarried sisters were very gay and were constantly giving parties, and she could not but give them and others parties in return. At the end of the year, when Vernon cast up his accounts, he found that his expenses had greatly exceeded his expectations. He thought, ruefully, of what Courtney had told him, and resolved to do better next year. But the next year passed and things were even worse. Increased expenses had come, which were unavoidable. He was a young lawyer, and young lawyers are proverbially slow in getting practice, and he began to look forward to the future with uneasiness, for as yet he had not profited a cent from his wife being an heiress, nor was it probable he would for many years, for Mr. Townsend was still a hearty man, not yet 50.

Time passed. In ten years Courtney had laid by quite a little capital, which, by judicious investments. now began to increase rapidly. If he had wished to he could have spent twice as much as he did, and still have lived within his income. He and Vernon continued to occupy the houses into which they had moved on being married. But while that of the Courtneys belonged to them the Vernons still had to pay rent for theirs, and often found this no easy matter. The one house was always tidy and fresh; the other had a look of faded gentility. In the one was comfort and competence; in the other a constant contrivance to keep up appearances.

Courtney is still handsome, and so is his wife. But both Vernon and Mary have a jaded look, which plainly betrays the struggle they have with fortune. Of all property that of people like the Vernons is the worst. What did Harry make by marrying an heiress.

Begging in China.

In China begging is a regular business, beggars being born into the profession, and bring up their children to it. In every large city there is a vast association of mendicants, to which every one who begs for a living must belong. At the head is one styled the Beggar King. His authority is absolute, and to him the others are amenable. The society has a code of rules, and by this every beggar has a right, according to custom, to stand at the door of a dwelling and howl, sing, knock or make any other noise he pleases, until the occupant gives him one cash.

Guncotton.—An application of guncotton is said to have been made in such a manner that it will eventually supersede the use of steam for the purpose of light locomotion and driving small machinery. Details of the invention are withheld until a public exhibition of its utility is made.

EXCITEMENT UNABATED.

That Remarkable Experience of a Rochester Physician Fully Authenticated.

Cleveland, (O.,) Herald.

Yesterday and the day before we copied into our columns from the Rochester, (N. Y.,) *Democrat and Chronicle*, a remarkable statement, made by J. B. Henion, M. D., a gentleman who is well known in this city. In that article Dr. Henion recounted a wonderful experience which befell him, and the next day we published from the same paper a second article, giving an account of the "Excitement in Rochester," caused by Dr. Henion's statement. It is doubtful if any two articles were ever published which caused greater commotion both among professional people and laymen.

Since the publication of these two articles, having been besieged with letters of inquiry, we sent a communication to Dr. Henion and also one to H. H. Warner & Co., asking if any additional proof could be given to us as to the validity of the statements published. In answer thereto we have received the folowing letters, which add interest to the entire subject and verify every statement hitherto made:

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: Your favor is received. The published statement, over my signature, to which you refer is true in every respect, and I owe my life and present health wholly to the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which snatched me from the very brink of the grave. It is not surprising that people should question the statement I made, for my recovery was as great a marvel to myself, as to my physicians and friends. * *

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 21.

SIRS: Acknowledging your favor duly received, we would say: The best proof we can give you that the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is the following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foote, which you are at liberty to use if you wish.

H. H. WARNER & Co.

To whom it may concern:

In the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* of December 31, there appeared a statement in the form of a card from Dr. J. B. Henion, of this city, recounting his remarkable recovery from Bright's disease of the kidneys, after several doctors of prominence had given him up, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. We are personally or by reputation acquainted with Dr. Henion, and we believe he would publish no statement not literally true. We are also personally or by reputation well acquainted with H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of that remedy, whose commercial and personal standing in this community are of the highest order, and we believe that they would not publish any statements which were not literally and strictly true in every particular.

C. R. Parsons, (Mayor of Rochester).

Wm. Purcell, (Editor Union and Advertiser.)

W. D. Shuart, (ex-Surrogate, Monroe County.)

Edward Frost, (ex-Clerk, Monroe County.)

E. B. Fenner, (ex-District Attorney, Monroe County.)

J. M. Davy, (ex-Member Congress, Rochester.)

John S. Morgan, (County Judge, Monroe County.)

Hiram Sibley, (Capitalist and Seedsmen.)

W. C. Rowley, (ex-County Judge, Monroe County.)

John Van Voorhis, (ex-Member of Congress.)

To the Editor of the Living Church, Chicago, Ill.

There was published in the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* of the 31st of December, a statement made by J. B. Henion, M.D., narrating how he had been cured of Bright's disease of the kidneys, almost in its last stages, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. I was referred to in that statement, as having recommended and urged Dr. Henion to try the remedy, which he did, and was cured. The statement of Dr. Henion is true, so far as it concerns myself, and I believe it to be true in all other respects. He was a parishioner of mine and I visited him in his sickness. I urged him to take the medicine and would do the same again to any one who was troubled with a disease of the kidneys and liver.

ISRAEL FOOTE, (D.D.)

(Late) Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. *Rochester, N. Y.*

MRS. DOBBS—"It seems that the members of an Episcopal Order are to take upon themselves the 'vows of celibacy and poverty.' What is that for?"

Mr. Dobbs—"It is simple enough. They are to be missionaries among the city poor, and desiring to give their undivided attention to the work, they take vows of celibacy and poverty."

"I should think such vows would be very hard to keep."

"Yes vows of matrimony and poverty would be much easier."

MRS. WINKS—"What queer things statistics bring out. I see that the figures gathered by the Paris authorities show that nine-tenths of the male victims of cholera there were unmarried men."

Mr. Winks—"I am not surprised. That proves that Koch's theory is correct."

"Indeed! What is the theory?"

"That cholera germs are easily destroyed by boiling."

"Why, what has that to do with the immunity of married men?"

"They are generally kept in hot water, you know."

MISS NOBBS—"I supposed you would be very gay this winter, having inherited all that wealth; but of course I was thoughtless. It is not long since your rich uncle died."

Miss Dobbs—"No only three months."

"Oh! is that all? Then I suppose you won't go out before next season."

"I fear not. The estate is not settled yet, and we have no clothes."

A FAMILY DIARY.—The diary which we commend is a book in which the affairs of the whole family are succinctly recorded. Appoint one of the family a journalist. If there are several children let each take the duty in turn a month at a time; but if the children are too young let the father or mother look after it. This family diary should briefly chronicle the weather each day, with any incident of note—the arrival of a visitor or caller, any sickness in the family, the death of a friend or any person well known to the family in or out of town, the purchase of articles of wearing apparel, or of coal or other supplies for the house, etc. It should tell briefly what has been accomplished on each day. Any matter talked about in the house and of interest to the whole family should go in this family diary, and the more detailed you make it the more valuable and interesting it will be to look over in after years. What would you not give if you could look into the family life of your ancestors by means of such a record? And would not your children and your children's children delight in reading such a record of your family in the years to come?

The Weather.

Lieut. Charles W. McKim, Portland, Ky., states: "For twenty years I suffered with rheumatism. During the bad weather my sufferings were terrible. I was about to give up. Some one suggested the application of St. Jacob's Oil. I tried it and its relief was rapid. In half an hour I could stand up. I no longer suffer with the pain.

The fruit of liberal education is not learning, but the capacity and desire to learn; not knowledge, but power.

The Best for Butter.

There is but one best color for butter, and that that is Wells, Richardson & Co's. Improved Butter Color, no candid investigator doubts. It is the best butter color in the world; is free from sediment or impurity, always ready for instant use, and it imparts to butter that rich dandelion yellow, without a tinge of red, which is the acme of durability in any butter color.

If you wish to insure your future success, your days must be spent in industry, your evenings in steady ways.

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"TOMMY,' said a San Antonio mother to her little boy, "your uncle will be here to dinner to-day, and you must have your face washed."

"Yes, ma; but s'posin' he don't come. What then?"

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address,
"ANAKESIS" Makers,
BOX 2416, NEW YORK.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

By the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters the haggard appearance of the countenance and sallowness of dyspeptics are supplanted by a heathier look, and as the food is assimilated, the body acquires substance. Appetite is restored, and the nervous system refreshed with much needed slumber, through the use of this medicine, which is also beneficial to persons of a rheumatic tendency, and an inestimable preventive of fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

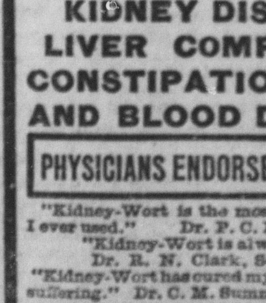
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT



CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from fresh colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. NOT A LIQUID or SNUFF A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cts at druggists. 60 cts. by mail, registered. HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

TRADE MARK
19

ST JACOBS OIL THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

A horse is neither better nor worse for his trappings.

A Strong Endowment

is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is the great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

A bitter word may make a wound that will never heal. A kind word may win a friend that will never turn.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results, if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

In giving, a man receives more than he gives, and the more in proportion to the worth of the things given.

* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free. Book for three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A proud man demands of himself extraordinary ability; an arrogant man ascribes it to himself.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

LEGGINGS.—For a child 10 years old take two skeins of Germantown wool. On common-sized knitting kneedles cast on seventy six stitches. Slip the first stitch, throw the thread in and slip the next stitch as for seaming, knit the next stitch, and continue throwing the thread in and slipping one, then knit one the entire length, always seaming the last stitch. The next row the is just the same, except that you have a stitch and a loop to knit together. Knit back and forth until you have the required length to the shoetop, then join together, knit one and seam one all the way round, continue until you have the required length; now bind off a few more than half at the back part, knitting the front three inches longer, then bind off. Finish with a strap for heel. Sew the upper part together.

LEMON PIE.—Two lemons; grate off the outer peel; chop the rest very fine; put two tablespoons of corn starch in one teacup of water and boil; when cool add two teacups of white sugar, the beaten yolks of four eggs, then add the chopped peel and the juice; stir well together, bake till the crust is done-only one crust, beat the whites of the 4 eggs to a stiff froth, add five tablespoonfuls of sugar, stirring in well, pour over the pie while hot, set in the oven to brown.

AN excellent pudding is made in this way: Cut apples into halves, peel and core them, put some dates or prunes from which the stones have been removed in the place of the cores; cover them with cold boiled rice, moisten the rice well with milk and water, putting in enough so that the apples will not burn down to the bottom of the dish; bake in a moderate oven for an hour; cover the pudding dish is there danger of the rice becoming too brown; serve with sauce made of one well-beaten egg, one pint of milk, one cup of sugar, a little grated nutmeg or mace.

BOILED DUCK.—Dress and rub inside with pepper and salt; truss and tie in shape, drawing the legs into the body, in which put one or two leaves of sage, a finely chopped onion and a little jellied soup stock; rub over with salt and pepper; make a paste in the proportion of one-half pound of butter to one pound of flour, in which inclose the duck; tie a cloth around all and boil constantly for two hours; make a gravy by boiling a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of flour, a minced onion and a pint of flour.

FIG PUDDING.—One-half pound good dried figs, washed, wiped and minced; two cups fine dry bread crumbs, three eggs, one-half cup beef suet, powdered; two scant cups sweet milk, one-half cup of white sugar, a little salt, one-fourth teaspoonful baking powder, dissolved in hot water and stirred into the milk. Soak the crumbs in the milk, add the eggs beaten light with sugar, salt, suet and figs. Beat three minutes, put in buttered mold with tight top, set in boiling water with weight on cover to prevent mold from upsetting and boil three hours.

FISH FRITTERS.—Take any kind of cooked fresh fish and remove all the bones, and chop it finely with half the quantity of bread-crumbs. Add half the quantity of cold, mashed potatoes. Mix into balls, after seasoning well with salt and pepper, with a little cream or milk, and one egg well beaten. Fry the fritters in boiling hot lard and serve on a hot platter, garnished with water cresses or parsley.

WHEN MEN

Desire to accomplish a specific purpose they compare the various means employed to this end. In all competitions for a reliable remedy to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, to eradicate scrofula, salt rheum and all obnoxious humors, to restore and renovate the whole system and to

Create an Appetite

The verdict is always awarded to HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, on account of the wonderful results from its use, and the decided medicinal characteristics which are so indelibly stamped upon the article that none fail to recognize them. A trial more than verifies our claim. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

When misrepresented, use no crooked means to clear yourself. Clouds do not last a great while.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

A DISH which is regarded with favor just now is make by boiling some beets until they are perfectly tender, then chop them fine and mix with them an equal quantity of stewed tomatoes; heat them to the boiling point; season with pepper and salt and a little lump of butter; send to the table very hot.

WHEN roasting lamb or fowls, if you do not like the flavor given by thin slices of salt pork or bacon, which are usually put over them, take some hard butter, roll it in flour, and separate it into small lumps and lay here and there on the meat. This will give richness and flavor to the liquid with which you baste them.

CELERY SAUCE.—Cut a bunch of celery into small pieces and boil gently in water till tender; add some beaten mace, nutmeg, pepper and salt and butter rolled in flour; boil up and serve with fowl or game.

MADE MUSTARD.—Four tablespoonfuls English mustard, two teaspoonfuls salt, two teaspoonfuls white sugar, two teaspoonfuls salad oil, one teaspoonful pepper, vinegar to make a smooth paste; rub mustard, oil, pepper and salt together, wet by degrees with vinegar, beating very hard at the last, when proper consistency has been gained.

MRS. WINKS—"I can't see how it is that chickens can sleep on a roost without falling off."

Mr. Winks—"Habit, my dear, nothing else. Chickens, like people, can get used to most anything."

"Oh! nonsense. There is no resemblance between the two. No human being could sleep that way. As soon as one sleeps one loses all consciousness, you know."

"Yes; but, all the same, a married man with a new baby soon learns how to sleep on the outside bed rail without falling."

At this point an infantile yell was heard and the meeting adjourned.

"No, I DON'T allow any card playing in my house," said Popinjay, "but in spite of me the girls have a little game of seven up about every night."

"How is that?" inquired Blobson, in a puzzled tone.

"Why," rejoined Popinjay, "there are four of them, and they generally have three fellows up with them until 11:30 o'clock."

MISTRESS—"What! going to leave already? Why you have not been here half a week."

Maid—"I know it, mum, but I can't stand it here. Things run too smoothlike, mum.'

"Why, what can you mean?"

"You see, mum, I has always been in places where they keeps three servants."

"Oh! You are lonesome then?"

"No, mum, not lonesome; but you see I misses the confusion."

The COMBINATION OF INGREDIENTS used in making BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES is such as to give the best possible effect with safety. They are the best remedy in use for Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases.

Sentiments unite men; opinions separate them.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

The tallest mountain casts the deepest shadow.

Beautiful Chromo Cards Free.

A very handsome set of Elegant Floral Cards will be sent free of cost to all who send their address on a postal card to Kennedy & Co., No. 28 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa., manufacturers of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair Renewer.

Let us respect sincerity whenever we find it.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for neuralgia, toothache, faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15&25c.

He who is more than usually gracious to us either intends to deceive us or needs us.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

A LITTLE Burlington boy was making a great outcry on New Year's Day, chasing his dog about the yard and shouting at him, when the boy's mother came to the door and told him to make less noise. "Why can't I holler, ma?" asked the little fellow. "Ain't New Year's one of the legal hollerdays?"

"WHAT is that you say? Harry married? Well, I'll never belive in men again."

"Why?"

"The oaths of love that man swore to me!"

"Well, but you threw him over. You've been married three months."

"I don't care. He was so devoted to me, and when Jack proposed to me and I accepted, Harry declared that he would be true to my memory and mourn me as one dead to him."

"Well, it is of no consequence now to you."

"He might have been decent about it. He might have gone into mourning for a year, anyhow."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The agitation of thought is the beginning of truth.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A day to come shows longer than a year that's gone.

Home Items and Topics.

—"All your own fault,
If you remain sick when you can
Get hop bitters that never—Fail.

—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be made almost new by using hop bitters.

☞ My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and I recommend them to my people. Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop
Bitters are not the best family medicine
On earth!!!

Malarial fever, Ague and Biliousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

☞ Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness."

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters!!!

{—At the change of life nothing equals
Hop Bitters to allay all troubles incident
thereto."}

—"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly, and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters."

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

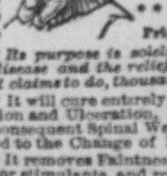
—Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of hop
Bitters will keep a whole family
In robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

* *Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.* *

* It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

* It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

* Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of VIGOR. Simple cases, $3 to $6. Severe ones, $8 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St. N.Y.

Skunk, Raccoon, Beaver, Muskrat bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circular, which gives full particulars. E. C. BOUGHTON, 44 Bond St., New York.

WANTED—Ladies and young men in city or country wishing to earn $3 to $5 a day at their homes; no canvassing; work furnished and sent by mail any distance. For particulars address, with stamp, CRYSTALLIZED PHOTO CO., 13 West 7th St., Cincinnati, O.

FOR SALE!

A valuable farm of 45 acres, with all good outbuildings, and plenty of fences. Fruits of all kinds. Apply, W. F. TWEED, Agent, WILLIAMSTOWN, N. J.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies' in each county. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List send free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

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Brass Box. Tare Beam. Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the *successful* specialist. Ease at once; no *operation or delay* from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 831 Arch St., Phila. Send for circular. Advice free.

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., N.Y.

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CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds,
Sore Throat,
Lumbago,
Pleurisy,
Coughs,
Pneumonia,
Inflammations,
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Headache,
Toothache,
Asthma,
Difficult Breathing.

In these cases the READY RELIEF should be applied freely over the affected parts until a burning sensation is felt, and it will be found in every case that the READY RELIEF is a quick, safe, powerful and reliable remedy. In severe cases when danger is threatened one or two doses of DR. RADWAY'S PILLS will help the READY RELIEF in effecting a cure.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal Pains.

MALARIA in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

The Great Blood Purifier.

For the cure of all Chronic Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

SCROFULA,

Whether transmitted from parents or acquired, is within the curative range of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Cures have been made where persons have been afflicted with Scrofula from their youth up to 20, 30 and 40 years of age, by

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. ☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

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Spinal Misses' Waist	$1 75
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WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP! An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

FITS STOPPED FREE *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

AGENTS WANTED for the most popular & easiest selling book ever published, "TWENTY YEARS OF CONGRESS"—1861–1881—by James G. Blaine. Hon. J. S. Wise, M. C., from Va., says: "*Whoever takes it up no matter whether he be Mr. Blaine's friend or enemy, will never put it down until he has read the whole.*" Agents make from $200 to $1,000 per month. Over 6,000 agents already employed. Send for our very liberal terms. Address, THE HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Conn.

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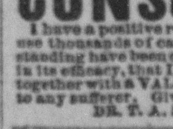
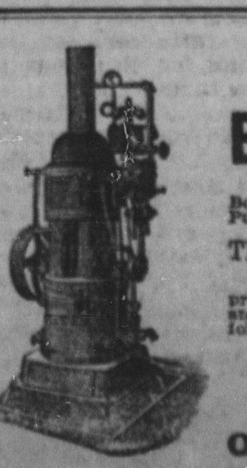
R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.



AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM WASHER! It will pay any intelligent man or woman seeking profitable employment to write for Illustrated Circular and terms of Agency for this Celebrated Washer, which by reason of its intrinsic merit is meeting with such wonderful success. J. WORTH, CHICAGO, ILL., or ST. LOUIS, MO.



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J. C. TODD,

ENGINEER & MACHINIST.

Flax, Hemp, Jute, Rope, Oakum and Bagging Machinery, Steam Engines, Boilers, etc. Sole agent for Mayher's New Patent Acme Steam Engine and Force Pump combined. Also owner and exclusive manufacturer of

THE NEW BAXTER PATENT PORTABLE STEAM ENGINE.

These engines are admirably adapted to all kinds of light power for driving printing presses, pumping water, sawing wood, grinding coffee, ginning cotton, and all kinds of agricultural and mechanical purposes, and are furnished at the following low prices:

1 Horse Power, $150. | 2 Horse Power, $245. | 4 Horse Power, $[illegible]
1½ Horse Power, 190. | 3 Horse Power, 290. | 5 Horse Power, 4[illegible]

Send for descriptive circular. Mention this paper. Address

J. C. TODD, Patterson, N. J., Or No. 28 Dey Street, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., FEB. 25, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 2 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

ANYTHIN YOU WANT,

Either Useful or Beautiful,

AT G. R. SPIGELMYER'S

---SUPPLY DEPOT,---

SPRING MILLS, PA.,

——You can travel a day and——
——not find a nicer, cleaner, or——
——more complete stock. ——
——Prices talk for themselves.——

Garmans.

Owing to the craze this season of Art Needle Work our stock is unusually complete in that department.

Many new ornaments—Silver Banner Rods are the very latest. Handsome little Crescents, both plain and with Stars and Bangles. We can camplete any piece of work you may have on the frame.

One of our latest stamping patterns is a Spider Web; for working it they use Gold Thread or Tinsel Cord, it is decidedly pretty and entirely new. A little Thermometer adds to the effect, yet very litttle to the cost.

We have eight shades in Felt. For trimmings we have Felt in Light Blue, Light Old Gold, Cadet Blue, &c.

Don't forget that our line of Yarns is complete. Plushes in all the fancy shades. Many new styles in Prints, and many new pieces af Ginghams are in. Wait for our line of Dress Goods before you make your purchase.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte,* 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—David D'Armot, of Ferguson twp., died on 7, aged 83.

—The Cameron House at Lewisburg will be opened again this spring.

—Quenn Victoria is suffering from a cold. So are we, and we'll bet a worse one than Vic.

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

—Maj. Fisher intends to proceed this spring with the improvements on Farmer's mills, by adding rolls.

—The Lewistown skating rink which cost $2,500 was destroyed by fire last week—supposed set on fire.

— Our old friend Mitterling, of Tusseyville, intends to make sale of a large farm stock and advertises it in Reporter.

Hicks & Buck, foundry and machine shops and dealers in agricultural implements, at Bellefonte, are also sole agents for CHAMPION and OSBORNE repairs. 4t

—We are requested to say that the Rev. W. O. Wright, of Milesburg, will preach at the Centre Hill Presbyterian church, next Sabbath in the forenoon.

—Mr. Ambrose M'Mullen, of Hecla Furnace, died of consumption on night of 13. Mr. M'Mullen was a gentleman of noble qualities and an active Democrat.

—John Powers has again been elected chief burges of Bellefonte. This is his third term. Mr. Powers is a credit to the town as a citizen and as its chief officer.

—Mrs. Harriet Keen, wife of Henry Keen, of Millheim, died on 20, after an illness of several months. She was a very estimable wife and mother and leaves a large connection of relatives and friends to mourn her decease.

—J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq, of Millheim, will leave for the south on March 2 to see after some timber lands in Tenn. He will take in the inauguration of President Cleveland and the New Orleans Exposition.

—Mr. D. W. Miller, of Manhattan, Ill., formerly of Potter twp., is spending several weeks among friends here and gave the "Reporter" a call, in company with Mr. Ruben Colyer.

—Says the Northumberland *Democrat*: It has been definitely settled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. to run all their Lewisburg and Tyrone passenger trains into Sunbury on and after the first of April.

—Edward Kelley, a son of Mr. Jas. Kelley of Boiling Springs, fell from the fence, on 13, and was instantly killed. He was subject to fits and it is supposed was seized with one at the time of the accident.

—A driving horse of J. W. Bartges, of Penn Hall, while being driven in a sleigh a few days ago, was frightened by another party driving a sleigh from behind, and began to kick by which it broke a leg and had to be killed.

—Hugh Riddle, a rather notorious character of Pleasant Gap, who made his escape from the Bellefonte jail some months ago, was recaptured by Sheriff Walker, assisted by Al. Garman, and safely landed on the hill. Hugh is considered a desperate fellow.

—Seven days until the inauguration, now if you are going don't fail to get a new suit at the Philad. Branch else everybody in Washington will point to you as a seedy office seeker. Clothing marked down to near cost. Suits for men and boys.

—If you want to save money in an important item of necessary expenses, you can do it by always purchasing your ready-made clothing at the Philadelphia Branch. Lewins & Co. will sell you a suit on which you can save from $5 to $12. You can get an overcoat there for from $3 to $8 less than elsewhere; you can buy underwear of them 30 per cent cheaper than at other stores.

AN IMPORTANT FACT.

Owing to the great depression in all branches, we have been enabled for the READY CASH *to secure some of the greatest bargains ever heard of in the way of Spring Goods.*

Carpets, Matting and House Furnishing Goods. In these lines there seems to have been a greater stagnation than in any other. And in view of which we can now show the largest stock in Centre county of Velvet, Brussels, Body Brussels, Ingrains, Hemp and Rag Carpets, at prices lower than ever heard of even before the war. Therefore every body who is in need of Carpets this Spring, will do well to give us a thorough look before purchasing.

Every piece bears a ticket with the lowest Cash Price per yard marked thereon. In fact we mark none of our goods in cipher or unknown characters, and then delude customers into the belief that after they have bartered down 10 to 15 per cent from the asking price, that they have secured a bargain. Then afterwards to their sorrow they find out that they could have bought the same article from 10 to 15 per cent less at the "One Price Store."

SPECIAL.—*We will offer for a limited period Pride of the West 1 yard wide Bleached Muslin at 10c, worth 14c. Indigo Blue Prints warranted fast colors, 6¼c worth 10c. 200 pieces of the best Standard Prints 5c, worth 8c. 100 dozen Linnen Damask Towels 25 and 50 cents a pair worth $1 and many other articles at a sweeping reduction.*

tf BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORES.

—The Centre Hall Reformed charge, we understand, have extended a call to Rev. Land, of Turbotville.

—Had about 2½ inches of snow on Tuesday night. Wednesday very fine and sleighing good.

—Tuesday was pap Em'l Smith's day for moderate weather from this on out. If the water appeared above and broke the ice, then look for moderate weather. It did so—and to-day, Wednesday, anyhow, holds out on this "sign."

— Two well-known, old citizens of Potter twp., were buried this week. Mr. Fye, an aged resident of the Loop, and Mr. John Wilkerson, formerly of Potters Mills, who died at the home of his daughter in Bellefonte, and on Tuesday was interred at Sprucetown.

—Rev. Sahm, of Somerset county, preached in the congregations of the Boalsburg Lutheran charge, Sunday last, and the vote in all seemed to be almost unanimous for extending him a call as pastor. Rev. Sahm is a son of Rev. Dr. Sahm, some years ago pastor of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge.

—One should always bear in mind that the largest and best assortment of ready-made clothing is always to be found at the Philad. Branch. The goods is first class all the time, and warranted to be as represented. The stock of men's and boys' clothing is equal to that in any of the city stores, with prices down to bottom figures. Always call in at the Philad. Branch before purchasing clothing elsewhere.

—Father Willow was awarded the contract for carrying the mail from Centre Hall post-office to the train—2 round trips per day, ¾ mile, at $60 a year. Father Armbruster, of Farmer's Mills, has contracted to carry the mail to Spring Mills, daily, 2¼ miles, for $50 per year. These are both veterans in years and should have double pay at least for the work performed.

—The proprietors of the Bee Hive stores, Goldsmith Brothers, to-day, 25th, will distribute 500 loaves of fresh bread to the poor of Bellefonte. This is a good deed by as good a set of men as ever ran a store—the Goldsmiths are large hearted and perfect gentlemen in every respect, and that's what makes the Bee Hive so attractive.

—An entertainment will be given at Aaronsburg, by the Ladies' Mite Society of the Reformed Church, on Saturday eve, 28. Prof. Geo. P. Bible, the noted elecutionist, will render some of his best pieces, and vocal and instrumental music will be furnished by the Misses Bradley, of Bellefonte, whom alone it is worth while to hear. A rich treat is on the carpet, we assure our friends down there.

—Death has called away another noble old man, Mr. Joseph Carson, of near Potters Mills, who died Saturday, 21, at his home. Mr. Carson had been feeble for over a year from a stroke of apoplexy, and his death was brought on by a repetition of it. He was esteemed by all who knew him, and followed an upright life from his early years. He was a Christian and ardent and consistent member of the Presbyterian church.

—Mr. Rolland Treaster, of near Tusseyville, had a leg badly broken on last Monday forenoon, while in the woods chopping trees. A tree in falling struck him across the leg crushing the limb below the knee in a manner that Dr. Jacobs thinks it will have to be amputated. Mr. John Slack and one or two others were near at the time and carried Mr. Treaster to his home.

N. B.—Since writing the above we learn that Doctors Jacobs and Alexander amputated the crushed leg below the knee on same day.

—Go to Murray's Drug Store, Centre Hall, for your Chistmas and Birthday cards, also toys for your children. A full line of drugs and medicines kept in stock. Any drug or medicine not found on hand will be got for you inside of 48 hours from the time you leave your order. J. D. MURRAY.

IT TELLS ITS OWN STORY.

Lancaster, N. H. Dec. 3, '79.—By the way I will say that I think Downs' Elixir the best cough remedy that I can find at our druggists. We always use it.
J. S. PEAVEY, Pub. Republican.

All diseases arising from biliousness or torpid liver are quickly cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. See notice of Arnica and Oil Liniment in another column. Sold by J. D. Murray, at Centre Hall. feb'y

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

—At the elections held last week the following officers were elected:

MILES TWP.

Justice of the Peace, James P Frank; Constable, Elias Breon; Assessor, David Bartges; School Directors, John Wirt, Jacob Gephart; Judge, C O Mollory; Supervisors, Aaron Smull, John Breon; Overseer, John Hosterman; Inspectors, Uriah Shafer, Willis Weaver; Auditor, Cyrus Brumgart; Town Clerk, Joseph K Weber.

MILLHEIM BORO.

Chief Burgess, A C Musser; Asst. Burgess, J W Adams; Council, J F Harter, J H Breon; Assessor, Wm. T Mauck; Overseer, N F Stover; School Directors, S D Musser, H K Luse; Judge, C W Hartman; Inspectors, J W Stover; S M Campbell; Constable, G W Harter; High Constable, Jacob Keen; Auditor, J W Snook.

PENN TWP.

Justices of the Peace, S R Gettig, H E Duck; Constable, Samuel Ard; Judge, A P Zerby; Inspector, J H Frank; Assessor, Jacob Kerstetter; Supervisors, Jno. Rote, Elias Krumrine; School Directors, Geo. Bower, Henry Stover; Overseer, Aaron Ulrich; Auditor, J J Gentzel; Town Clerk, W H Ertel.

POTTER Twp.

School Directors, Levi Stump, Lafayette Neff; Supervisors, John Foreman, James A Sweetwood, Overseer, Jacob Meise; Assessor, E B Hosterman; Constable, John Weaver; Auditor, W B Mingle; Town Clerk, J F Miller.

S. P.—Justice of the Peace, Wm J Thompson; Judge, James McClintic; Inspectors, J S Dauberman, D M Henney.

N. P.—Judge, John Spangler; Inspectors, W R Camp, Elmer Campbell

Ferguson, E. P.—Justice of the Peace, John H Miller; Judge, G W McWilliams; Inspectors, D G Meek, C B Hess; Assessor, G B Meek; Supervisors, J L Musser, C D Miller; School Directors, Joseph Hoy, A G Ewing; Overseer, J S Fortney, 1 y; G W Keebline, 2 ys; Constable, Peter Wolf; Auditor, Joseph Hebberling; Clerk, W J Meyers.

Ferguson, W. P.—Judge, Stein Walker; Inspectors, Isaac Gates, Jas. Meyers.

Gregg S. P.—Justice of the Peace, Samuel J Herring; Judge, T B Jamison; Inspectors, Henry Mark, W B Krape; Assessor, J P Condo; Supervisors, J F Grove, J B Heckman; School Directors, W L Rishel, George B Crawford; Overseer, Wm. Goodheart; Constable, Ruben Kline; Auditor, W B Bitner; Clerk, J C Condo.

Gregg, N. P.—Judge, J B Ream; Inspectors, F P Vonada, J C Rossman.

Harris—Judge, Cyrus Durst; Inspectors, Jacob Weber, Scott Bricker; Supervisors, Peter Kuhn, Joseph Garbrick; Assessor, D F Weiland; School Directors, Michael Hess, A H Hosterman; Overseer, Samuel More; Constable, W Meyers; Auditor, W A Murray, Clerk, C Moore.

—Haines twp. officers: School Directors, J. J. Orndorf, J. H. Wyle; Supervisors, M. S. Fidler, H. A. Mingle; Overseer, Dan'l Vonado; Assessor, Noah Cronmiller; Auditor, H. Phillips; Townclerk, Thomas Hull; Constable, H. J. Crouse; Inspectors, S. H. Deal, F. P. Bower; Judge, G. M. Kister; Registration Assessor, Chas. Bower.

East P—Judge, W P Ard; Inspectors, Daniel Vonada, Jr., Henry O Bower; Registration Assessor, S Etlinger.

FREE AGRICULTURAL LECTURES.—A series of free lectures upon agricultural topics will be delivered at Centre Hall, by some of the State College professors, on Friday and Saturday, March 13 and 14, day and evening. The subjects touched upon will be such as will benefit and interest the farmers as well as enlighten in the advances made in agricultural science. We will print a full program for the different sessions—morning, afternoon and evening—of each day. After each lecture upon some topic there will be a free talk in which any can give expression to their ideas and experiences. A question box will be had to add interest to the proceedings. These meetings will be held in the grange hall combined with one of the school rooms. It is to be hoped that all our farmers, and all others taking an interest in agriculture, will attend these meetings.

When a new dramma has proven successful, it is customary for the audience to call the author before the curtin. They have a curiosity to see whatsort of a man it is that created the play that has instructed and amused them. There is something very much like this in regard to our great newspapers; their editorial utterances are all anonymous, but there is generally a tradition of some half-shadowy personage who has established the journal, giving it its character, and constantly directs it; and the public like to have him come before the curtain now and then, to address them in his own person. This Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, has done in the March number of the "North American Review," to which he contributes an article on "The Revival of Sectionalism." In the same number Archdeacon Farrar presents his views on "Future Retribution," and Prof. N. K. Davis discusses "The Moral Aspects of Vivisection," in a way that brings together briefly nearly everything that any persons of note has said on the subject. Max Muller describes the astonishing ideas of the Buddhists of Charity, and George John Romanes opened up a great subject with an article on "Mind in Men and Animals." The other articles are one by President Gilman on Titles (chiefly scholastic), one by Judge John A. Jameson on 'Speculation in Politics," and one by John W. Johnson on "Railway Land-grants."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists. jan7y

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

BIBLES! BIBLES!—Persons wanting a Bible, from $5 up to $18.50—the best and only edition of the kind printed in the state, should hold up their orders for Michael Zeigler, of Millheim, who is canvassing this county. tf

SUICIDE OF HOWARD BRICKLEY.

[Philipsburg Journal, 20.]

The unfortunate young man who had thus suddenly been deprived of life, was Mr. Howard W. Brickley, traveling salesman for Franch, Richardson & Co., of Binghamton, N. Y., who had arrived in this place from Kylertown, about 4 p. m. Saturday. After retiring for the night, that was the last known of the man until about 8 o'clock the following morning. At that hour the porter came down stairs and informed Mr. Row that he couldn't get any answer to his rap from the occupant of No. 13, but that the gentleman must be sleeping very sound, as he was snoring very loud. At noon the man was still in bed, fears began to be felt that something was wrong. The clerk went to the door, and after pounding for some time, and getting no reply from the interior, took his pen knife and managed to push out the key. Then taking another key he unlocked the door and went in. The man was found lying on his right side, his knees slightly drawn up, and his left hand concealing his mouth—dead, and that from an overdose of opium. On the bureau lay the following letter:

To Father and Fannie and all loved ones: Here's to my friends that I loved. I am a gentleman and I hope you will always be my loved ones, I was always your delight, and I hope to always be. I loved you both. You was a kind and affectionate father, and also a girl. The separation from you (that) causes this, but I hope I will meet you both in heaven. I hope to all the same—to the parties I am working for. Please settle with this lady, Fannie. Please fix all my bills, and say you have pleased me, as that was always your delight. I will meet you both in Heaven. Our Father in Heaven unite us, and hope father will meet dear mother there. H. W. B.

Although the general impression is to the contrary, we are led to believe, after considering all the circumstances, that it was a case of involuntary suicide. As soon as he arrived in town, he went to the barn himself and gave explicit directions about having his horses fed and cared for. He then went to the house, warmed himself at the stove, asked for a room, said he was going to stay over Sunday, went to the barber shop and got shaved. After going to his room at 11:20 for the purpose of retiring, he removed his clothing, turned the flame of the lamp down about three fourths, put his money under the sheet, placed a vessel in front of his bed and a large tumbler of water on a chair within reach. The vessel from its position was evidently put there in case he chould vomit, and the water either to drink or rinse his mouth. Now our idea is that before getting into bed he was attacked by slight nausea, and feared from this that he had taken too much opium, got scared at the consequence, and wrote the letter as an explanation in case he should die, but which he would have destroyed had he recovered. In short, almost everything he did in his room would lead a reflecting mind to the conclusion that he exexpected to rise in the morning. After the young man had laid down to take that sleep, which unfortunately was the sleep of death, he didn't appear to have moved or changed his position in the least. Nothing manifested itself that a struggle had taken place, or that he had undergone any agony. The bedclothing was unruffled, and his features displayed no signs of any contracting of the interior muscles.

In response to a dispatch sent to Howard, Centre county, the home of the deceased, Messrs. Cook and Council came here and took charge of the remains, and conveyed them to Howard by way of the B. C., C. & S. W. Railroad Monday night.

VERY REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

Mr. George V. Willing, Manchester, Mich., writes: My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at drug stores.

—Sechlers & Co. have granulated sugar at 8c a pound, all other grades at lowest prices. Syrups, molasses, finest New Orleans at 80c per gallon. Fine assortment of coffees, both green and roasted. Our roasted coffees are always fresh. All the new and desirable brands of tobacco. Special attention given to our cigar trade. We try to sell the best 2 for 5c and 5c cigars in the town. Tea—Young Hyson, 60c, 80, and $1 per lb.; Imperial, 60c, 80c, $1; Gunpowder from 60c to $1 per lb; Oolong 60c to $1 per lb.; Mixed green and black from 60c to $1 per lb.; a very fine colored Japan tea; also a good bargain in Young Hyson at 40c per pound. Finest full cream cheese at 16c per lb. As Baking Powder is coming into such general use, it is important to find which are the best value for the price charged. Our one pound pails of Baker's Baking Powder we think the best return for the money of any brand on the market. The goods will do the same work as any of the higher priced goods. Stone-ware in all sizes of all desirable shapes; best quality of Akron ware. This is the most satisfactory goods in the market. Oranges and lemons of the freshest goods. We have the new lightning fruit jar, and Mason's porcelain-lined and glass top jars. The lightning jar is far ahead of anything yet known. It is a little higher in price than the Mason jar, but it is worth more than the difference in price. Buy the lightning jar and you will not regret it. We have them in pints, quarts and half gallons. Fine sugar cured hams, shoulders, breakfast bacon and dried beef—naked and canvased. We guarantee every piece of meat we sell. We have fifty fine lambs in good pasture to dress for our market as wanted. We give special attention to getting fine lambs, and always try to have a fine flock ahead. Our customers can depend on getting nice lamb at all times. SECHLER & Co, Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Clintondale, Feb. 12, by Rev. Brubaker, Mr. J. M. Ovendorf, Nittany, Centre Co., (formerly of Centre Hall,) and Miss Mary B. Emerick, of Clintondale, Clinton Co.

DIED.

On Feb. 11, east of Aaronsburg, Frederick Weaver, aged 82 years, 7 days. "Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope."

On Feb. 8, at Egg Hill, John Tonner, aged 72 years, 5 months, 26 days.

At his residence, 1722 5th street, S. E. Minneapolis, Minnesota, Feb. 13, Wm. Galbraith, aged [illegible] years, formerly of Centre Hall. (Co. papers copy.)

Sale March 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, at Tusseyville, Friday, March 20: Two horses, 7 cows, hogs, 2 wagons, reapers, household articles, and other goods to be mentioned in next week's paper.
WM. FROM.

Sale March 13.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of Wm. Mitterling, one mile north of Tusseyville, Friday, March 13 Two good breeding mares, one with foal, black stallion rising 3 years old, one heifer with calf, Chesterwhite breeding sow, good 2-horse wagon, bob sled, grain drill, hayfork, 100 feet of new rope, pulleys, plow, harrow, corn planter, cultivator, shovel plow, cutting box, hay ladders, set tug harness, collars, bridles, lines, double and single trees, fanning mill, rakes, forks, shovels. Also ½ interest in a roller and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m.
JOHN MITTERLING.

Sale March 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, Tuesday, March 10: Three head of horses, 1 yearling colt, 3 cows, 3 head young cattle, 1 bull, 4 breeding sows, 2 shoats, 3 pigs, Canadian ram, Champion binder, new; combined Buckeye reaper and mower, 4-horse broad-wheel wagon, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse spring wagon, top buggy, long sled, cutter, graindrill, horse rake, Champion and a Centre Hall cornplanter, 2-horse Buckeye cultivator, 2 1-horse cultivators, 2-horse cultivator, landroller, plows, harrows, single and double driving harness, set tug harness, cruppers, plow gears, bridles, collars, forks, rakes, double fifth chain, all other chains, double and single trees, 4-horse wagon bed, 2 set hay ladders, grindstone, digging iron, picks, hoes, shovels, 2 grain cradles, 2 mowing sythes, new hay fork, rope and pulley, household goods, stoves, chairs, tables, cupboards, sinks, bedsteads, iron kettle, cross cut saw, carpenter tools, and many other articles. Also, Three-fifths share of 32 Acres of GRAIN in ground. Sale at 10 o'clock.
J. O. M'CORMICK.

Sale March 11.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of Jacob Reasner, near Old Fort, on Wednesday, March 11: 2 horses, 3 cows, 24 head sheep, hogs, and other cattle, a large assortment of farming implements, Deering Binder, new; plows, wagons, sleds, harrows, harness, etc. Also, Three-fifths of 57 Acres of Grain in ground. This will be the largest sale of the season. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp.
JOHN HOFFER.

Sale March 18.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, one mile northwest of Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 18: Four horses, 4 cows, 1 bull, head young cattle, 3 shoats, breeding sow, 6 good sheep, 2 horse wagon, spring wagon, Stoner drill, hay rake, corn scraper, Centre Hall corn planter, 3-horse cultivator, fanning mill, threshing machine, power and shaker, Excelsior reaper and mower combined, 2 log sleds, log wagon, 3 plows, 2 harrows, hay fork and rope, cutting box, horse gears, heavy brichbands, front gears, flynets, horse collars, check lines, wagon saddle, lot of single and double trees, spreads, log chain, butt chains, 2 set breast chains, cow chains, housands, halters, good grain drill, rakes, forks, scoop shovel, 40 gallon copper kettle, lot of seed corn, and other articles. Sale at 10 o'clock.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct. JOHN LONG.

Sale March 3.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, near Tusseyville, on Tuesday, March 3: One mare, 7 years old; 2 colts, 2 years old; 8 head of young cattle, 6 fresh cows, 30 head of sheep, one threshing machine and shaker, plows, harrows, and many other farming implements. Sale at 1 o'clock.
JACOB LEE.

Sale March 12.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, near Potters Mills, Thursday, March 12: Three work horses, 2 cows, 2 year old bull, 6 head young cattle, 11 head of sheep, shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, one just new; 2-horse sled, family sled, combined mower and reaper, grain drill, hayrake, fanning mill, cornsheller, corn planter, corn scraper, 2 cultivators, plows, harrow, 190 feet of hay rope, pulleys and double harpoon, lightning hay knife, forks, rakes, 2 grain cradles, large dinner bell, single harness, horse gears, filynets, cross cut saw, post auger, post digger, double and single trees, chains of all kinds, household goods, base burner coal stove, settee, rocking chair, dining table, and many other articles. Sale at 12 o'clock.
D. R. Sweetwood, Auct. W. W ROYER.

Sale March 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, at Spring Mills, Thursday, March 20: Four head of horses, 2 year old colt, 5 milk cows, Champion reaper and mower, Willoughby Drill, Centre Hall cornplanter, roller, hayrake, cultivators, windmill, cornscraper, two harrows, plow, 2-horse wagon, 4-horse broad wheel wagon, easy running, harness of all kinds, double set harness, collars, bridles, flynets, logchain, fifth chain, and other chains, dinner bell, rakes, forks, and other articles. Sale at 12 o'clock sharp.
J. N. Leitzel, Auct. B. F. YEARICK.

Sale March 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, at Boalsburg, Saturday, March 14: One horse, lot of castings, plow-points of all kinds, 2 plows complete, buggy, spring wagon, cutter, sleigh, new bob sled, harness, landsides, lot of sled soles, fan blower, household goods, cooking stove No. 9, parlor stove, sink, ½ dozen chairs, 2 bedsteads, tables, chairs, and other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock.
Wm. Goheen, Auct. MARY A. MATER.

Sale Feb. 28.

PUBLIC SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale at Potters Mills, Saturday, February 28, at 1 p. m., the following real estate of Dr. A. S. Weaver, deceased, consisting of a lot of ground bounded by John McCoy, W. J. Thompson, Jacob Breon, and the turnpike, containing One Acre, more or less, thereon erected a House, Office and Stable, and other outbuildings, all good as new, with good fruit and a well of water on the premises.

Terms—One-third cash, two per cent of which shall be paid on day of sale; one-third in one year and the balance in two years, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and the property to be insured for the benefit of the Administrator.
W. J. THOMPSON.
Administrator.

Sale Feb. 28.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order issued by the Court of Common Pleas to the undersigned, there will be offered at public sale, at the public house of H. S. Shafer, at Spring Mills, Saturday, Feb. 28, at 1 p. m., the following real estate of Elizabeth Jamison: A tract of land in Gregg twp., bounded by lands of heirs of Adam Jamison, Fred Zettle, Geo. Breon, S. Harter, Jacob McCool and Jas. G. Evans, containing 25 Acres and 108 perches, neat measure, of which 4 Acres are clear, balance well timbered with chestnut, rock oak and other timber.

Also, a tract of land situate in said township, bounded by lands of John Borell, and lands formerly of Geo. Withington and John A. Confer, containing 3 Acres and 55 perches, all clear and in a high state of cultivation.

Also, another tract of land situate in said township, bounded by lands formerly of George Boal, Geo. Gentzel, Hiram Cain and John Borell, containing 6 Acres, all clear and in a high state of cultivation, thereon a House and Barn, necessary outbuildings, orchard of choice fruit, and a well of never failing water at the door.

Terms.—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid cash; one-half of balance when deed is delivered; remainder in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
T. B JAMISON,
Committee.

Sale March 17.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, two miles west of Potters Mills, on Tuesday, March 17, at 12 o'clock: Four head of horses, 2 2-years old and 1 1-year old colts, 6 milk cows, Jersey bull two years old, 12 head of young cattle, 28 head sheep, 2 sows with pig, Berkshire boar, six shoats, Johnson Harvester good as new, Johnson Mower, hay fork, rope and pulleys, fanning mill, broad wheel wagon, 2-horse wagon, horse rake, sulkey cultivators, two South Bend plows, horse roller, set tug harness, set cruppers, set of double harness, collars, bridles, halters, double and single trees, forks, shovels, etc. A reasonable credit will be given.
H. C. SHIRK.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT.—The valuable farm of the undersigned, about 100 acres, and good buildings, situate about one mile east of Potters Mills, is offered for sale or rent. Persons desiring to buy or rent can call upon Wm. W. Royer, on the premises, or upon the undersigned.
A. RANKIN,
4feb4t Lewistown, Pa.

Sale March 4.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, near Potters Mills, Wednesday, March 4: 3 work horses, 1 a good breeding mare, 2 Clidesdale colts, 1 a yearling and the other a spring colt, 2 cows, 5 head of young cattle, 1 short-horned bull, 2 calves, shoats, 2 combined reapers and mowers, 1 a Buckeye the other a Russel, ½ interest in an 8-horse power Geiser separator, threshing machine and shaker, Stoner drill, 4-horse broad-wheel wagon, narrow wheel wagon, 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, all good, 2 scrapers, hayrake, cornplanter, cultivators, plows, harrows, cutting box, hay fork, with rope and pulley, rakes, forks, chains of all kinds, horse gears and harness, housings, a good post auger, post digger, crowbars, &c., flynets fine and coarse, and all his farming tools. Household furniture of all kinds, sausage chopper, meat stand, and vessels, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.
ROBERT McCORMICK.

Sale March 7.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, one mile east of Tusseyville, Saturday, March 7: One horse, one colt, 3 milk cows, 4 head young cattle, 19 head of sheep, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, grain drill, hayrake, fanning mill, hayrope, Harpoon and pulley, plow, harrow, corn planter, cultivator, cornplow, combined reaper and mower, cross-cut saw, chains, forks and other articles. Household goods, stoves, meat vessels, barrels, grind stone, chopper machine, and other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock,
LUCINDA RUNKLE.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Ulrich, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
7jan6t GEO. GROSSMAN.
Executor, Tussyville, Pa.

Sale March 6.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, on Friday, March 6: Three good work horses, Bay Stallion, rising 3 years old, one fine Morgan horse colt, rising 3 years, very fine Percheron horse colt, rising 2 years old, 3 milk cows, young cattle, 2 breed sows, boar, Chesterwhite shoats, No. 3 6-foot cut Osborne Harvester, Excelsior combined reaper and mower, in good repair, Union 9-hoe grain drill, with latest improved Fertilizer attachment, cultivators, etc., Centre Hall horsepower, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m.
PETER HOFFER.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		25	30
" Western "		24	30
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.	crates		28
" " "	bbls		27
Western, ex brands "	crates		27
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	13	14
" mixed "	"	12	13
" Western, straight	"	12	13
" " mixed	"	11	12
Roosters	"	7	8
Ducks	"	13	14
Turkeys	"	12	14
Geese	"	9	11
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra	per lb		16
" choice	"	14	15
" medium	"	12	13
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"	14	15
" " good	"	12	13
scalded and medium	"	9	11
Ducks, extra	"		17
" fair	"	13	14
Geese, extra	"	9	11
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	8	9
" Fair to good	"	7	7½
" Common stock	"	4	5
" Hog-dressed	"	7	8
Sheep, prime	"	4	5
Lambs, extra	"		6
Live Cattle	"	4½	5¼
Hogs, live	"	5	6
Pigs, live	"	5	5½
DRESSED PORK.			
Light	per lb	6	6½
Heavy	"	5¾	6¼
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage, extra	per 100	12 00	14 00
" good	"	6 00	8 00
Apples, Baldwins	per bbl	2 75	3 25
" Greenings	"	2 50	3 00
" York State, mixed	"	2 25	2 50
Onions, Pa	"	3 75	4 00
" Western	"	4 00	4 75
POTATOES.			
Early Rose, choice	per bus	53	55
Burbanks, choice	"	50	53
" fair	"	45	48
Pearl Mammoth	"	45	48
"	"	40	42
Beauty of Hebron	"	50	55
Peerless	"	45	48
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice		13	13½
Ohio, fat, fine		11½	12
Penn'a, Full Cream		8	8½
WOOL.			
Tub-washed	per lb	27	29
Unwashed		17	20
DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6	7
" good		3	
" quarters		3½	
Blackberries		9	9½
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12½	13
FURS.			
Bear, black		5 00	15 00
" Cubs		2 00	7 00
Red Fox		1 00	1 15
Grey		25	85
Minks		25	50
Racoons		50	85
Muskrat, Winter		10	12
Wild Cat			25
House Cat			10
Opossum, cased, trashed out		10	15
Rabbits			2½
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8	8½
" " Cow	"	8	8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	8	8½
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾	6
" Cake	"	6	6¼
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap			5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuatio as

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	80
White & Mixed	75
Rye	50
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	
Oats	30
Buckwheat	60
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 16; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 20 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

C. Dreisbach.

LEWISBURG, PA.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL HARDWARE,

Saddlery and Carriage Material,

—Blacksmith Supplies,—

Oils, Paints, Window Glass.

LARGEST STOCK IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

18feb6m

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

50 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use, for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

NEW RICH BLOOD

Sending health in every fiber of the system, is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.
4 dec. y